

**ULTIMATE**

**SPIDER-MAN<sup>®</sup>**

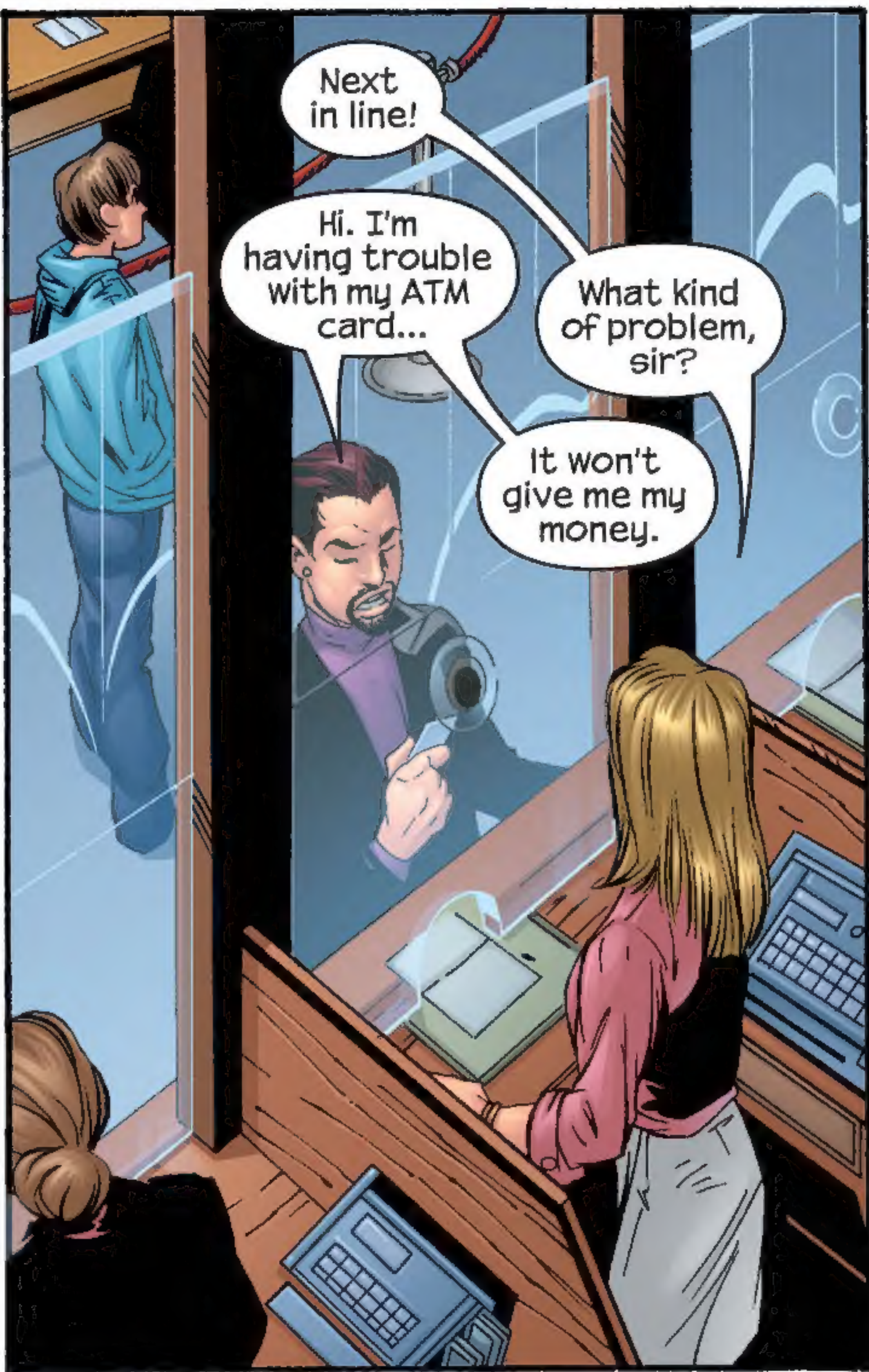
ISSUE  
**29**

**STOLEN IDENTITY**

**BENDIS  
BAGLEY  
THIBERT**

**MARVEL<sup>®</sup>**





Next in line!

Hi. I'm having trouble with my ATM card...

What kind of problem, sir?

It won't give me my money.



Let me see what we can...

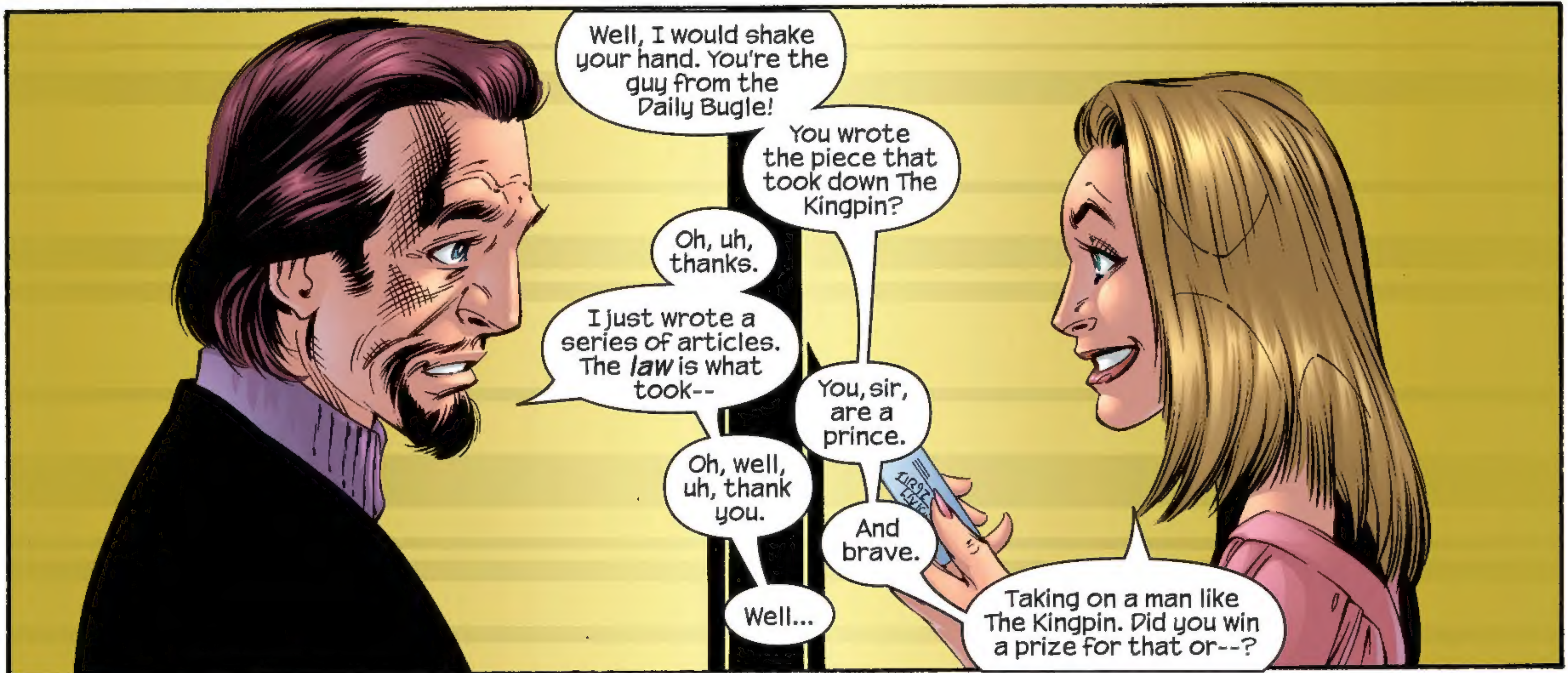
Mr. Urich.

(Urich.)

You're not the reporter, Ben Urich?



Yes, I am.



Well, I would shake your hand. You're the guy from the Daily Bugle!

You wrote the piece that took down The Kingpin?

Oh, uh, thanks.

I just wrote a series of articles. The *law* is what took--

Oh, well, uh, thank you.

You, sir, are a prince.

And brave.

Well...

Taking on a man like The Kingpin. Did you win a prize for that or--?



Hey, what do you get paid for something like that?

I'm sorry...




CRASH!

AAIEEE!

Don't anybody move!!



A full-page comic book illustration. Spider-Man, in his iconic red and blue suit, stands on a rooftop or balcony. He is looking down at a man who is leaning over a railing, looking out over a city. The man is wearing a light blue shirt and dark pants. Spider-Man's right hand is on the man's shoulder. In the background, there are city buildings, a large sun, and a street with people walking. Two speech bubbles are present: one from Spider-Man and one from the man.

You hear  
me?! This is a  
*robbery!!*

You want to  
get out of here  
in one piece...  
you'll do what  
I say!!

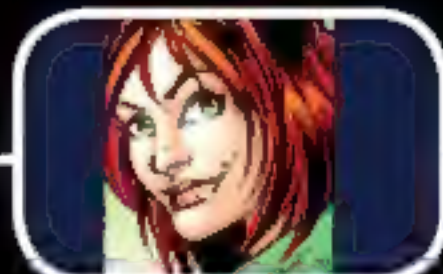




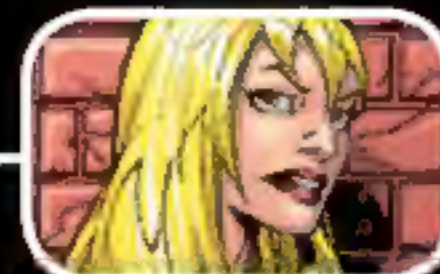
Peter Parker



Aunt May



Mary Jane Watson



Gwen Stacy



Flash Thompson

The bite of an irradiated spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers. Strength, agility, a spider-like sixth sense warning him of personal danger. And most amazing of all-- Peter can walk on walls.

When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He had learned an invaluable lesson: With great power, there must also come great responsibility!

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a night job as web designer of the tabloid the Daily Bugle, his relationship with the only person who knows his secrets-- the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood web-slinging Spider-Man.



S t a n l e e p r e s e n t s :

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

Brian Michael Bendis story

pencils Mark Bagley

Art Thibert inks

Transparency Digital  
colors

Chris Eliopoulos  
letters

C.B. Cebulski  
associate editor

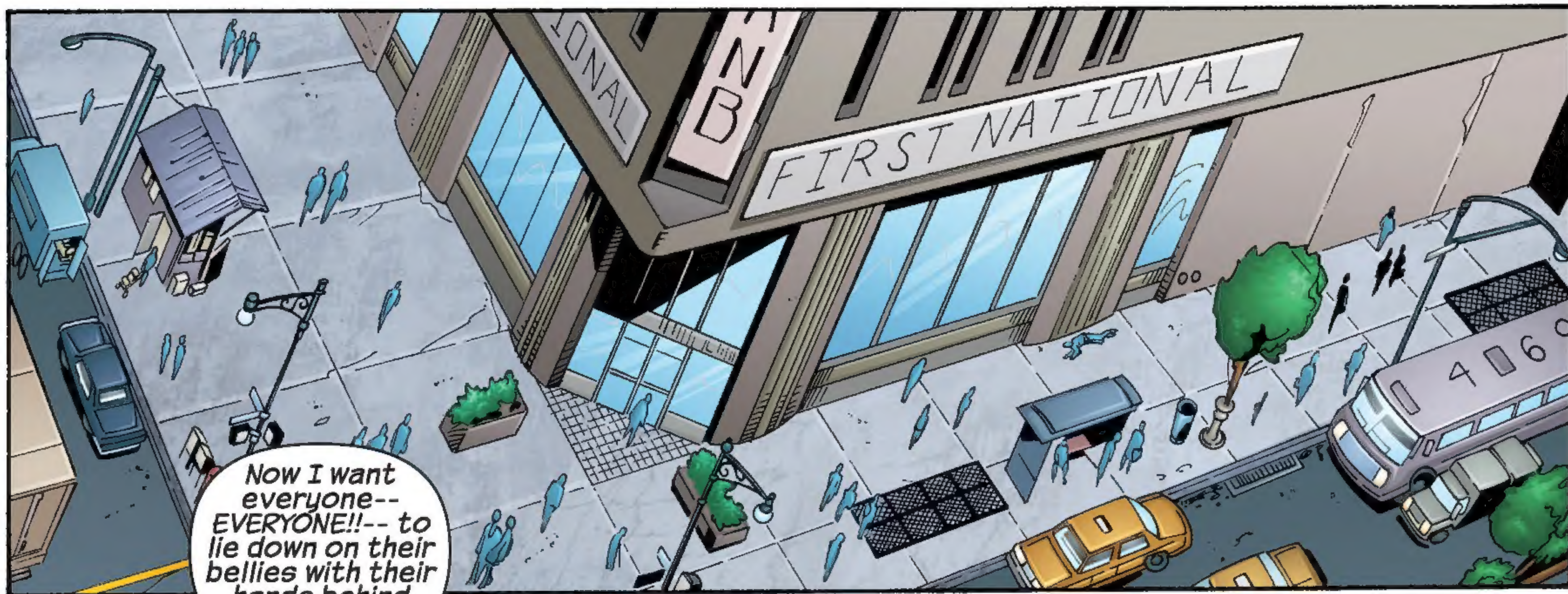
Brian Smith  
associate editor

Ralph Macchio  
editor

Joe Quesada  
editor in chief

Bill Jemas  
president & inspiration





Now I want everyone--  
**EVERYONE!!**-- to  
lie down on their  
bellies with their  
hands behind  
their heads!



Who  
is the bank  
manager?

Me.

I- I am.



HEY!  
What did  
I say?

I said: Down  
on the ground  
with your hands  
over your  
#s@#s#ing  
heads!!!



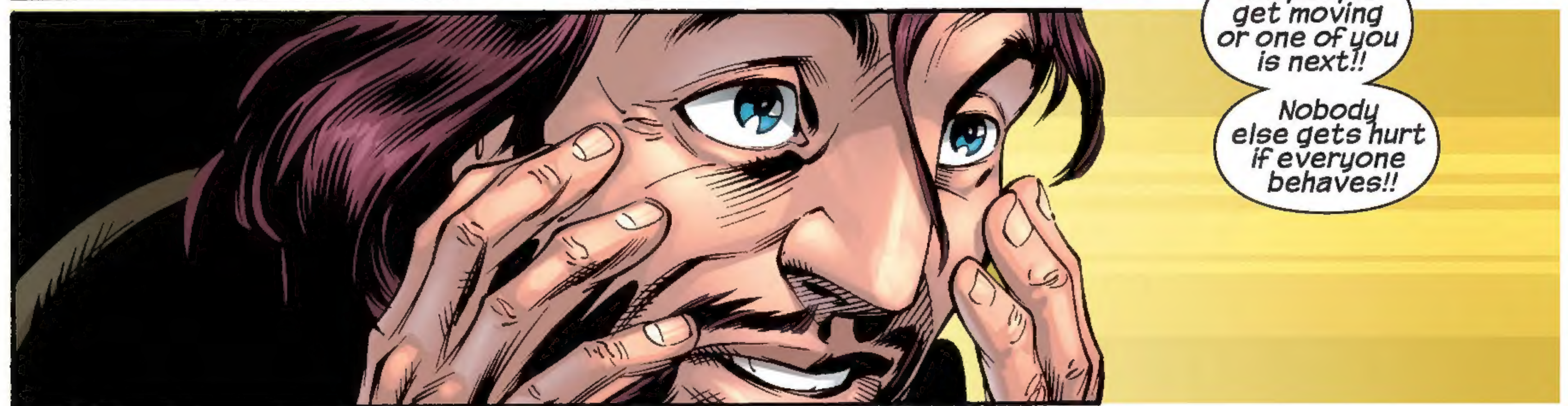
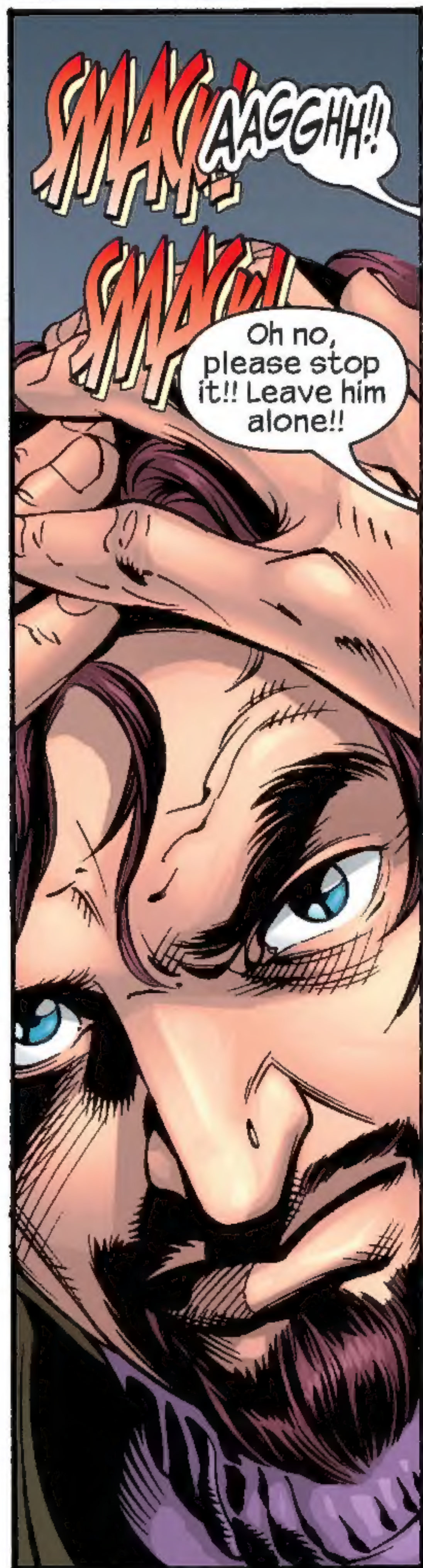
What's your  
name, bank  
manager?

D- David  
Rosenberg.

Nice to  
meet you, David  
Rosenberg.



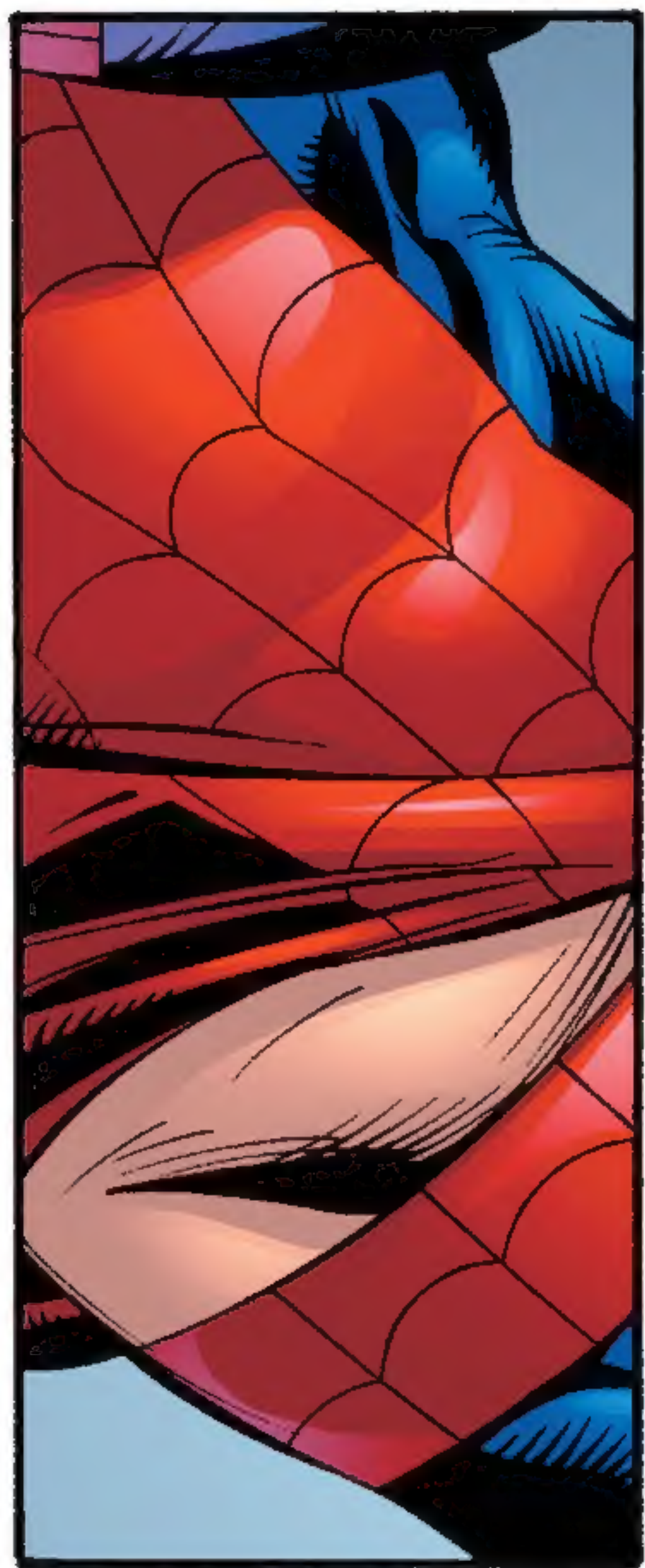






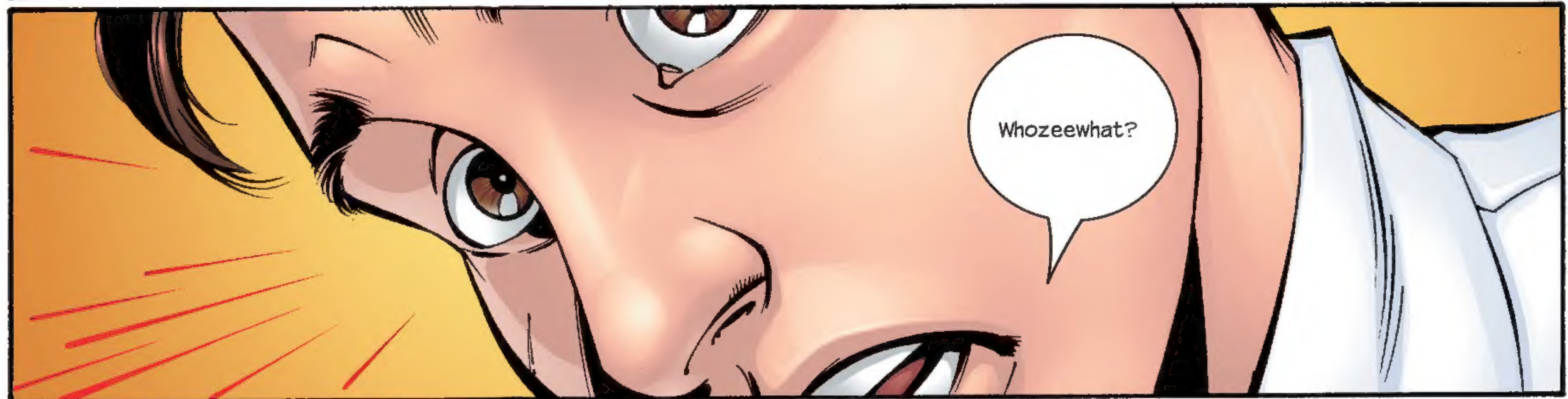


Huwah!  
Get moving,  
NOW!!!  
You  
useless  
pieces of  
crap!!



Get moving,  
or I swear to  
God I am going to  
snap someone's  
neck!!!













This-- I'm not going through this rigmarole with you again, Ulrich.

Did you or did you not see this piece of Staten Island filth Spider-Man rob a bank?



I saw a guy in a Spider-Man outfit...

Who shoots webs.

Who *beat* a man-- and that just doesn't match the profile which--

Who swung *away* from the police on his webs?



I-- listen, I *know* what I saw, Jonah.

Write the story, Ben!

I just think it's worth--

Write the story!

But we have an obligation--

Write the story!

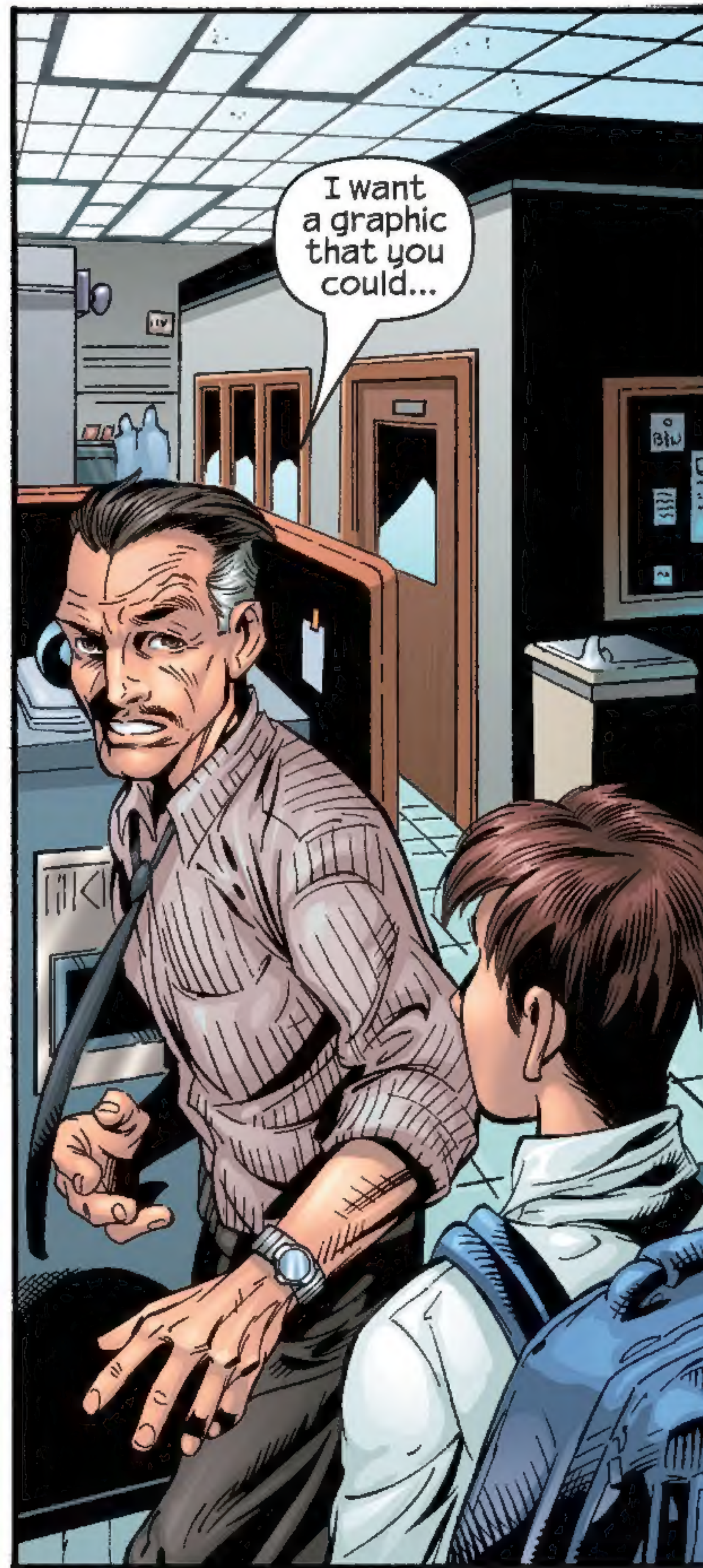


Fine.



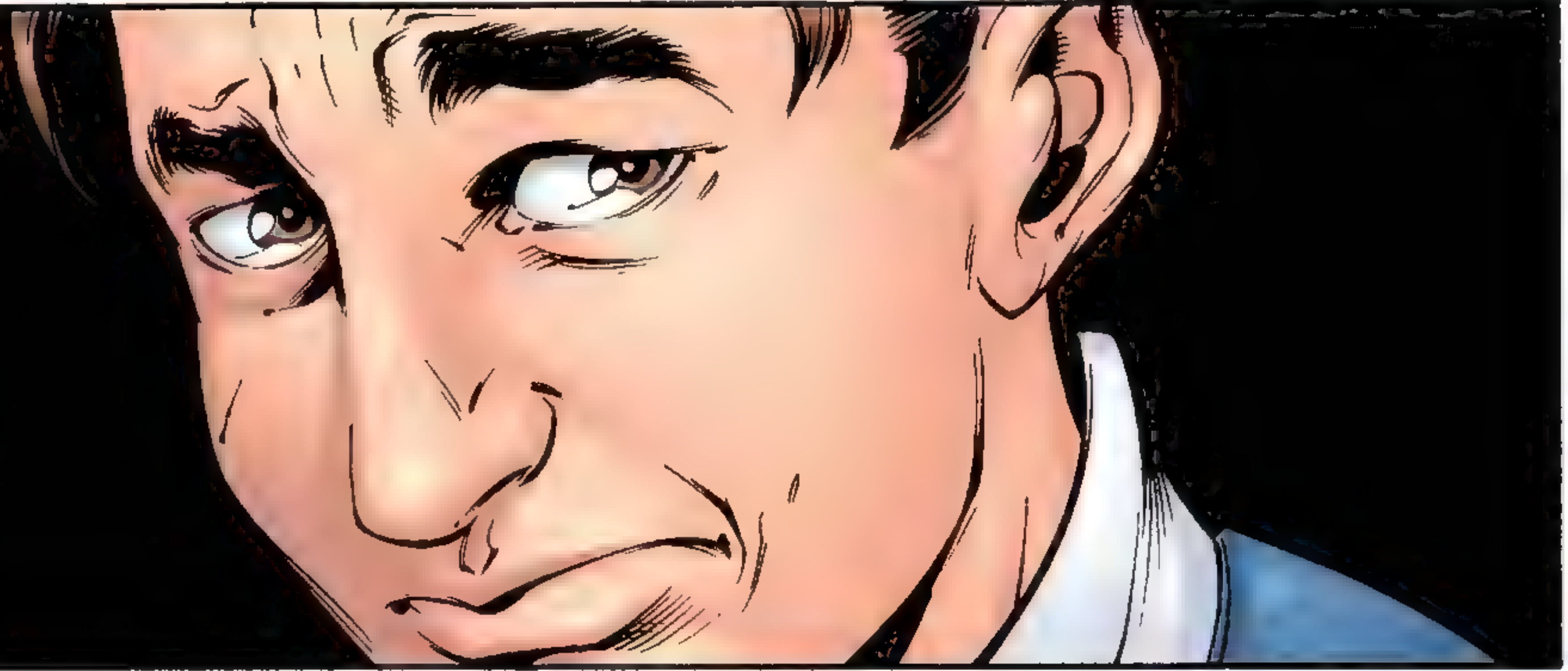
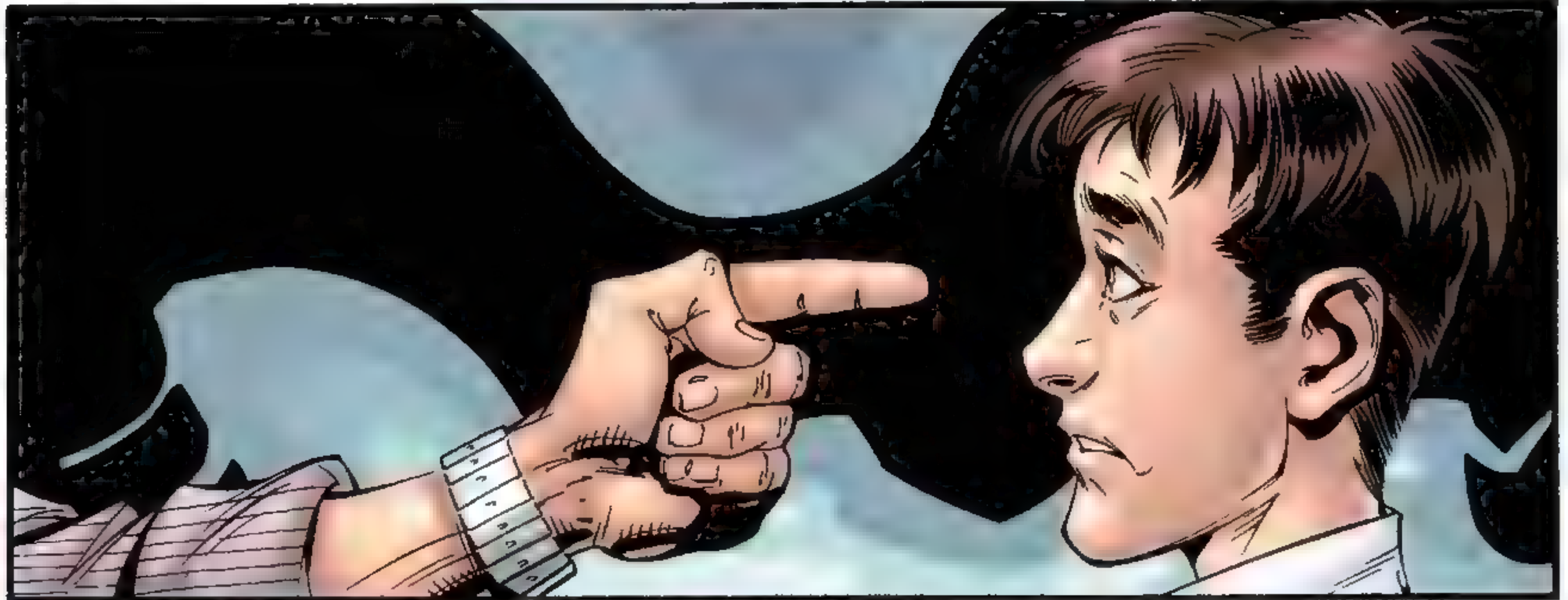
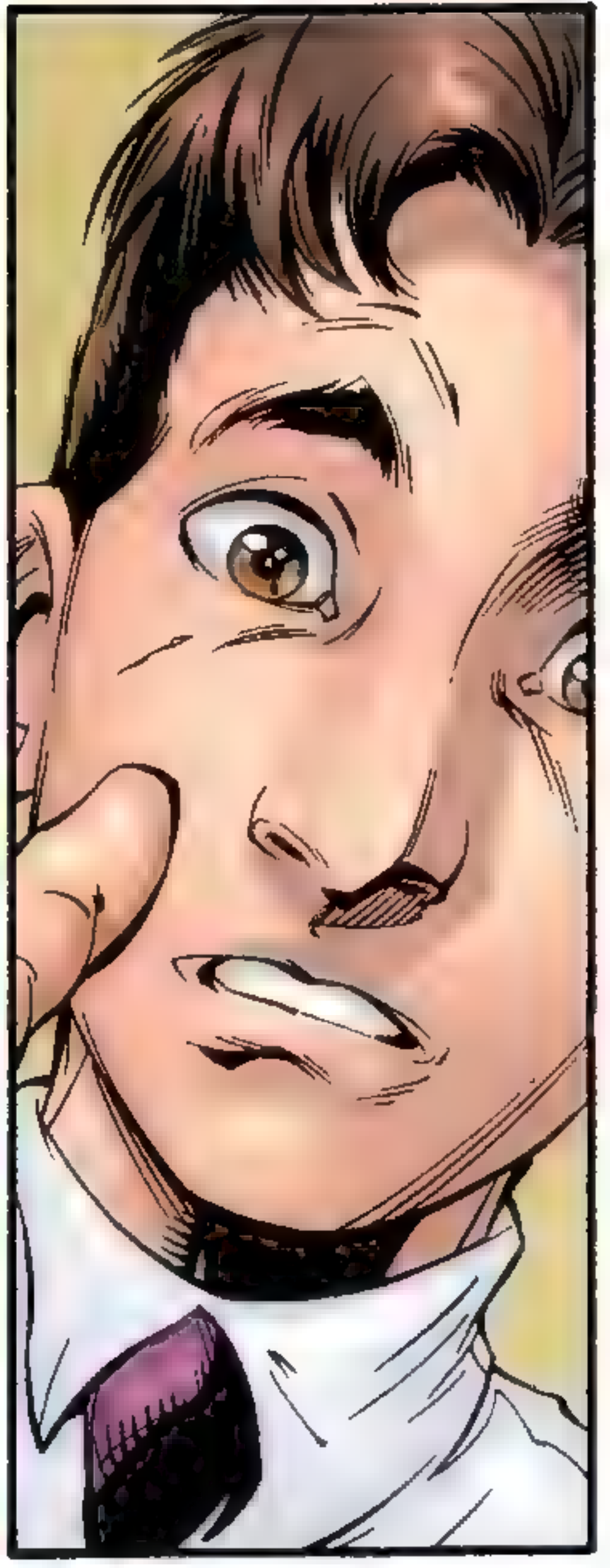
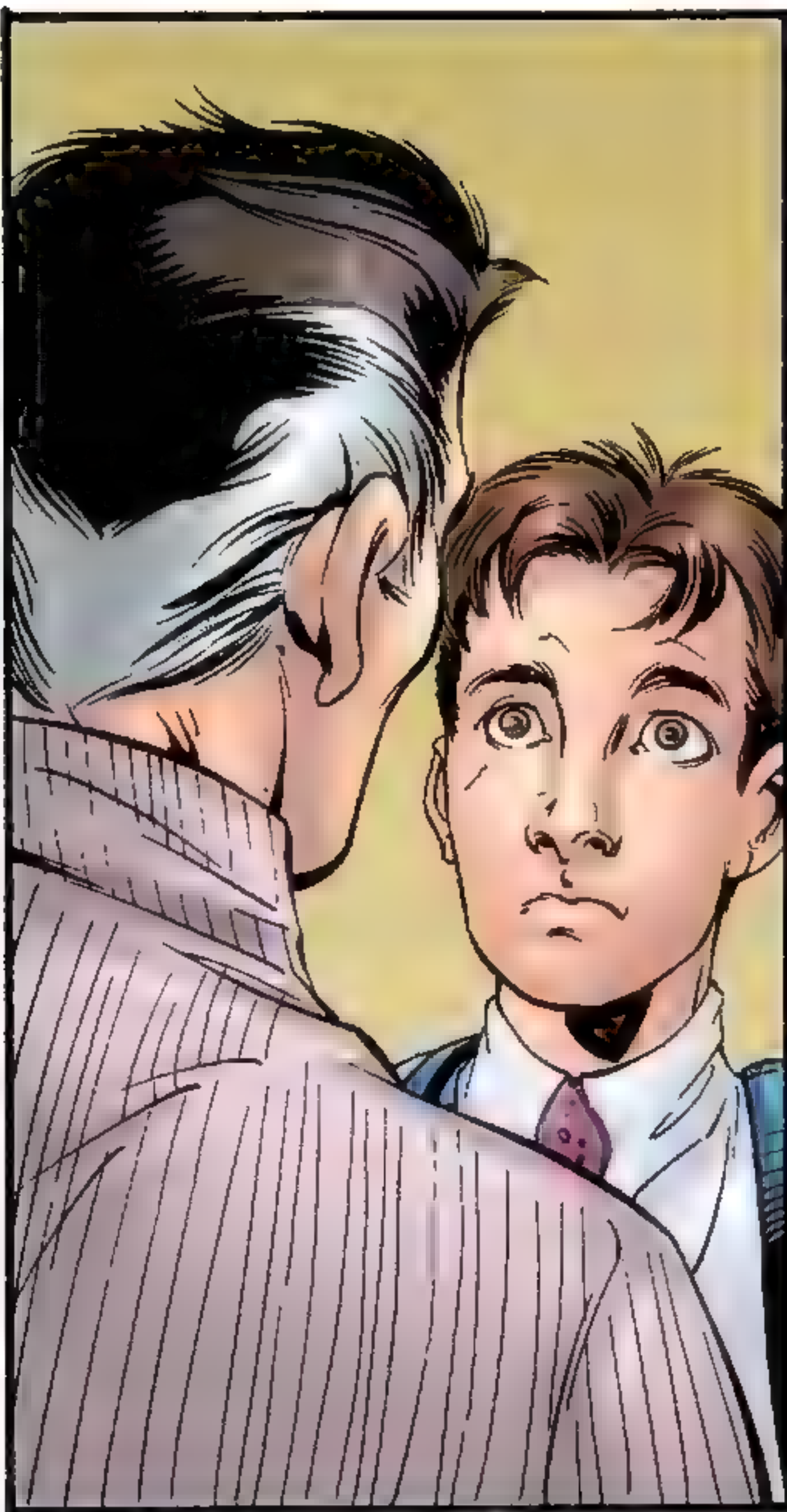
Front page!

I want to be able to see this headline from a half a mile away.



I want a graphic that you could...







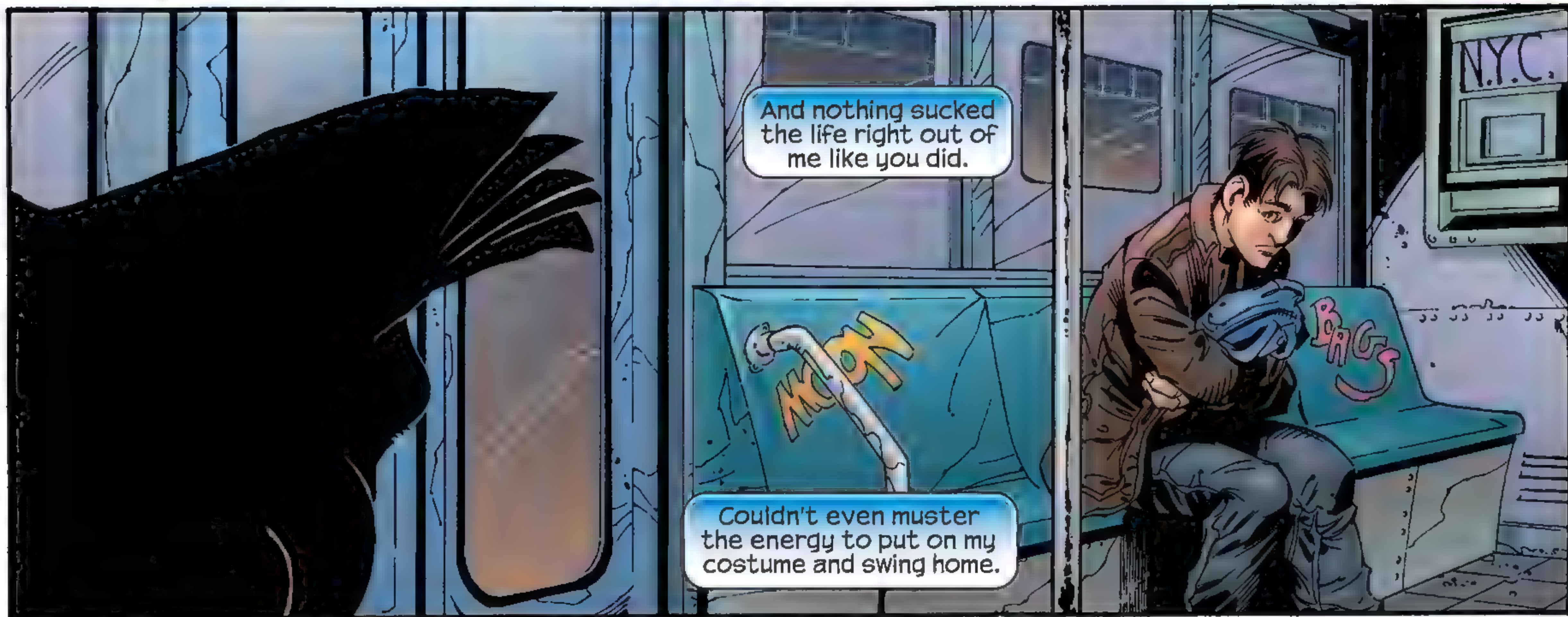
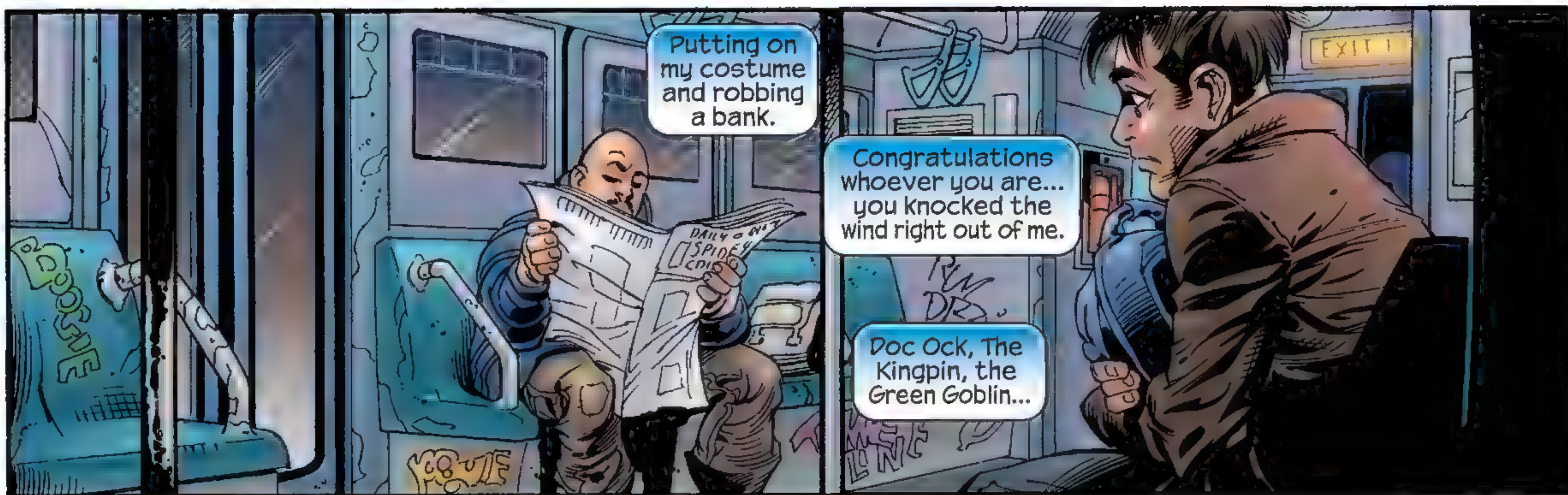
FINAL

# DAILY BUGLE

FINAL

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

## SPIDER-MAN: CRIMINAL



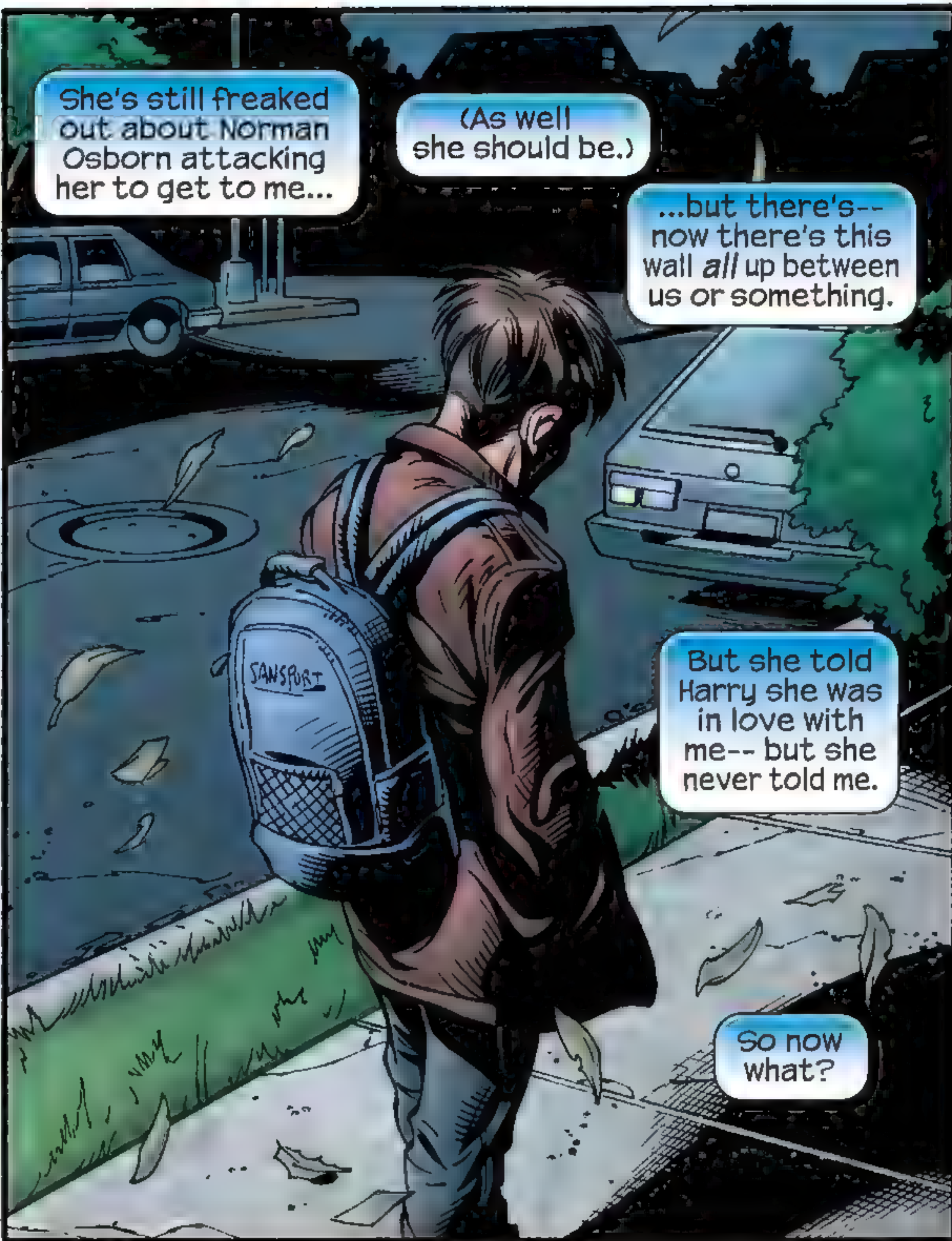




Ugh-- and Mary Jane.

The only person I can unload all this stuff on is MJ...

...but now I feel that maybe telling her I was Spider-Man was this huge mistake.



She's still freaked out about Norman Osborn attacking her to get to me...

(As well she should be.)

...but there's-- now there's this wall *all* up between us or something.

But she told Harry she was in love with me-- but she never told me.

So now what?



Do I tell her I'm in love with her?

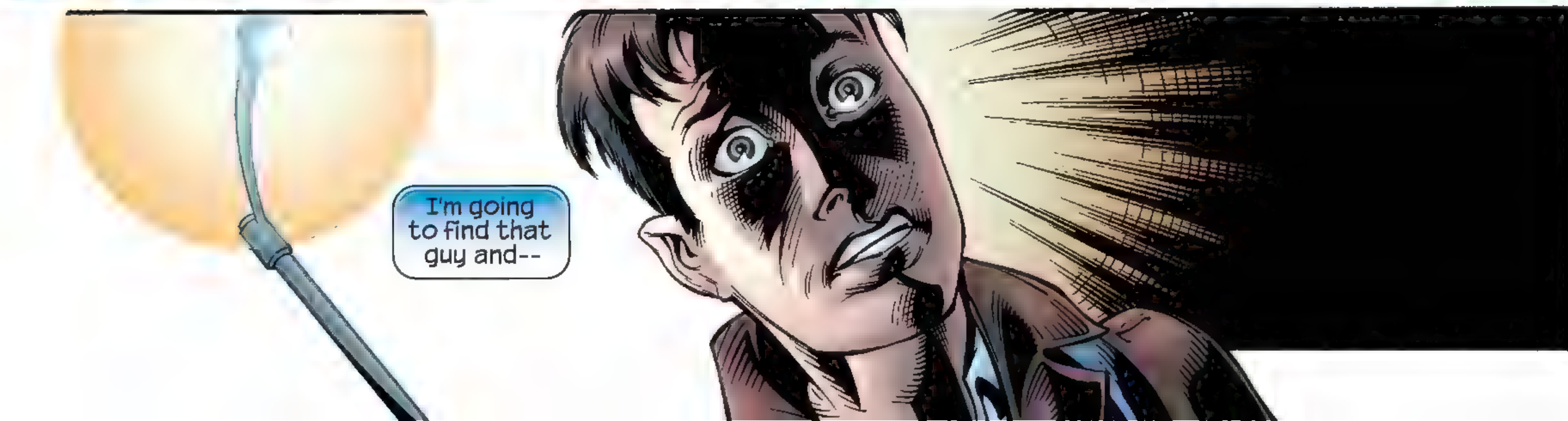
Does she already know? Do I tell her?

Do I tell her it was a mistake to involve her in my life as Spider-Man and that I'm sorry?



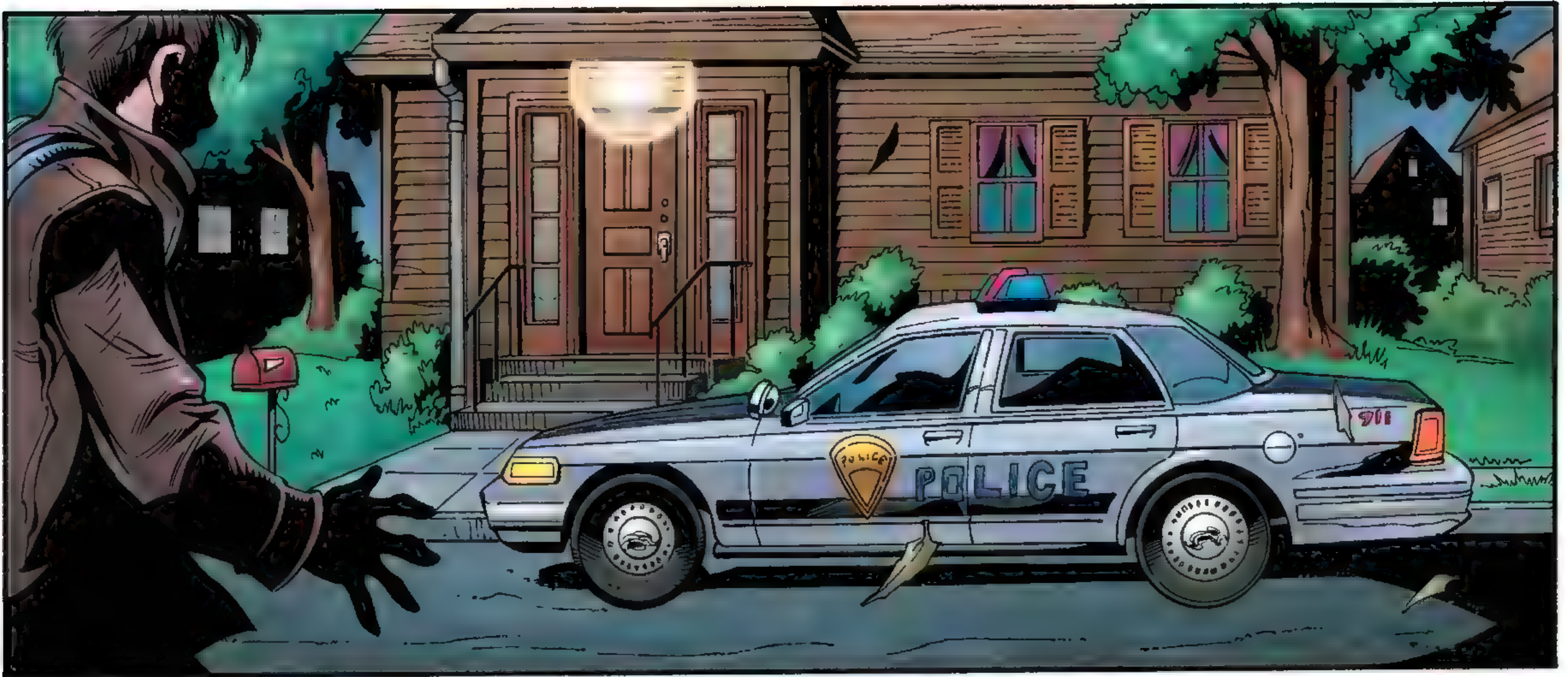
Can you close a door like that on someone after you've opened it?

UGH!! Idiot faked my costume and robbed a bank.

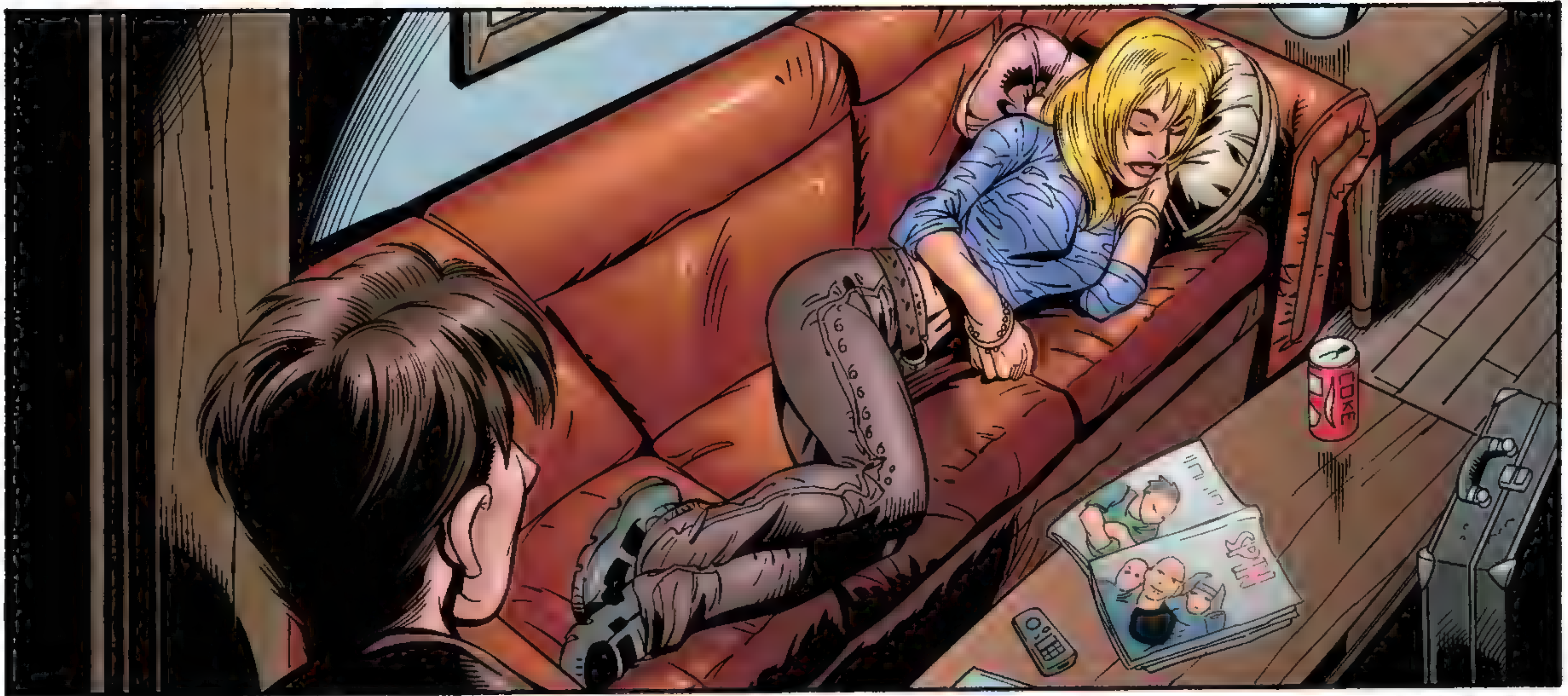


I'm going to find that guy and--







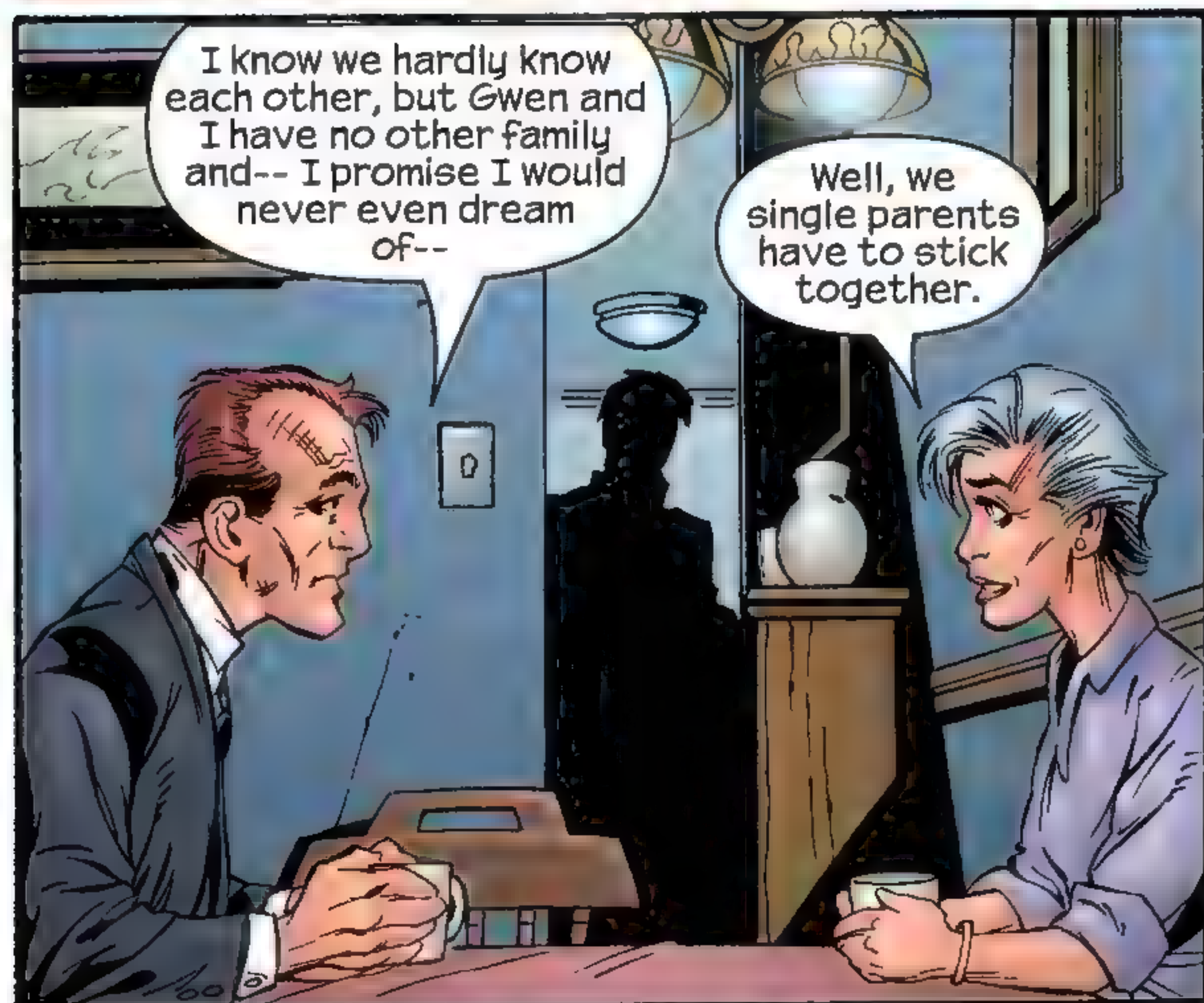


Well, I hate to impose on people--

Put it out of your mind.

It's just the way I was raised, I guess, but I really don't know what else I could do.

Don't give it another thought. She's a great girl and I think--



I know we hardly know each other, but Gwen and I have no other family and-- I promise I would never even dream of--

Well, we single parents have to stick together.

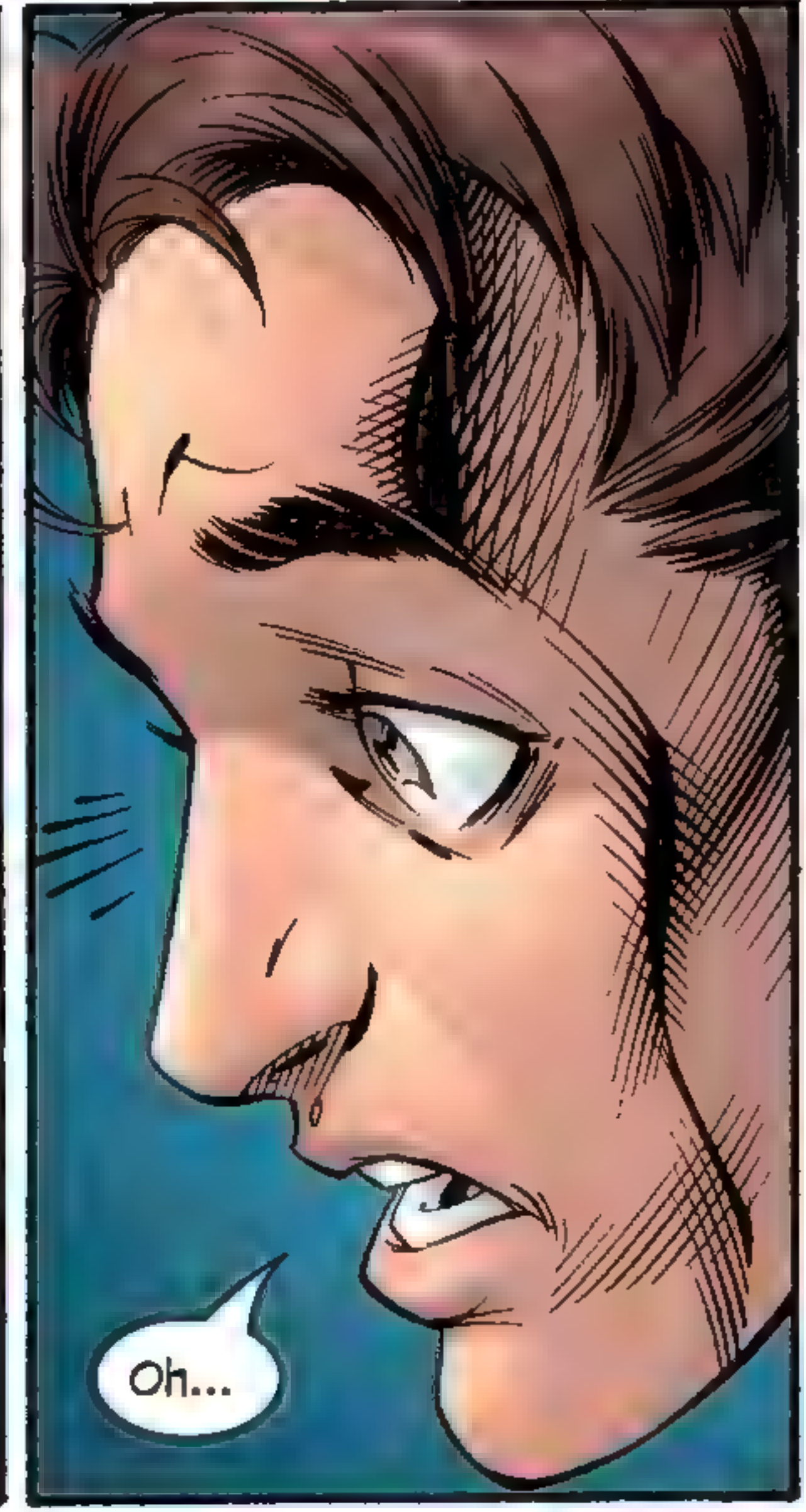
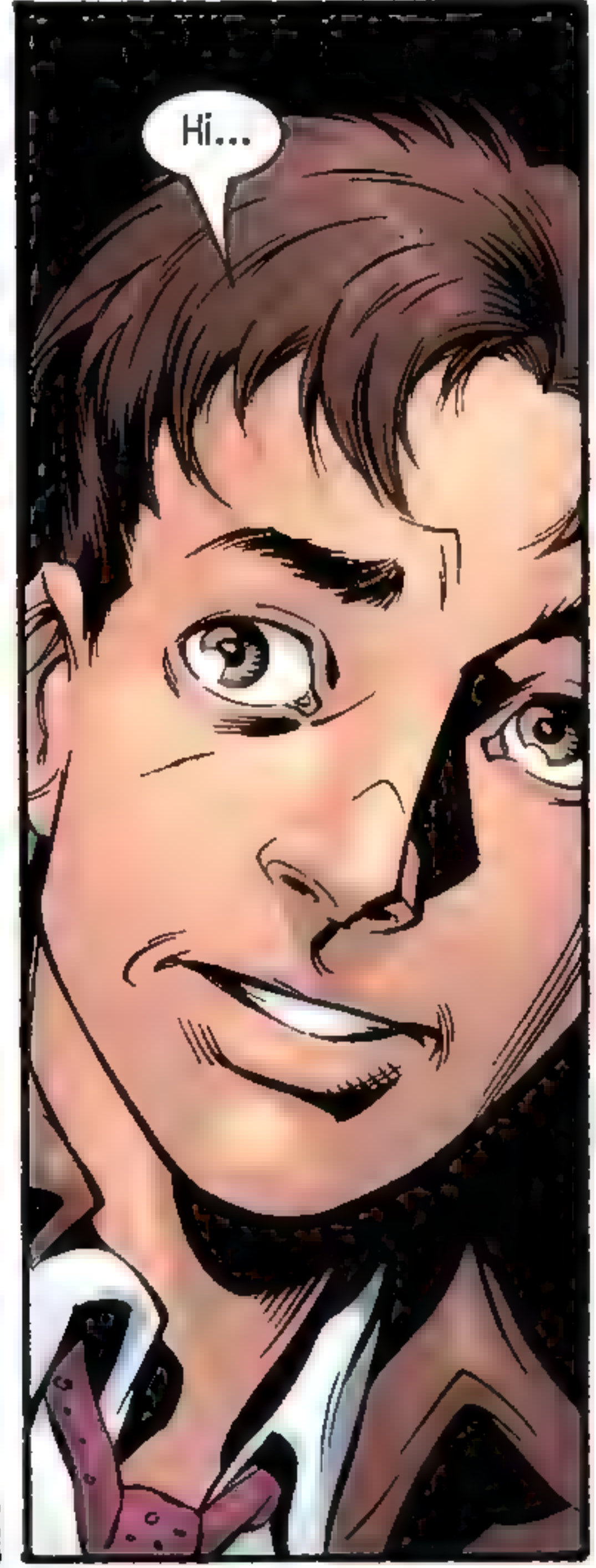
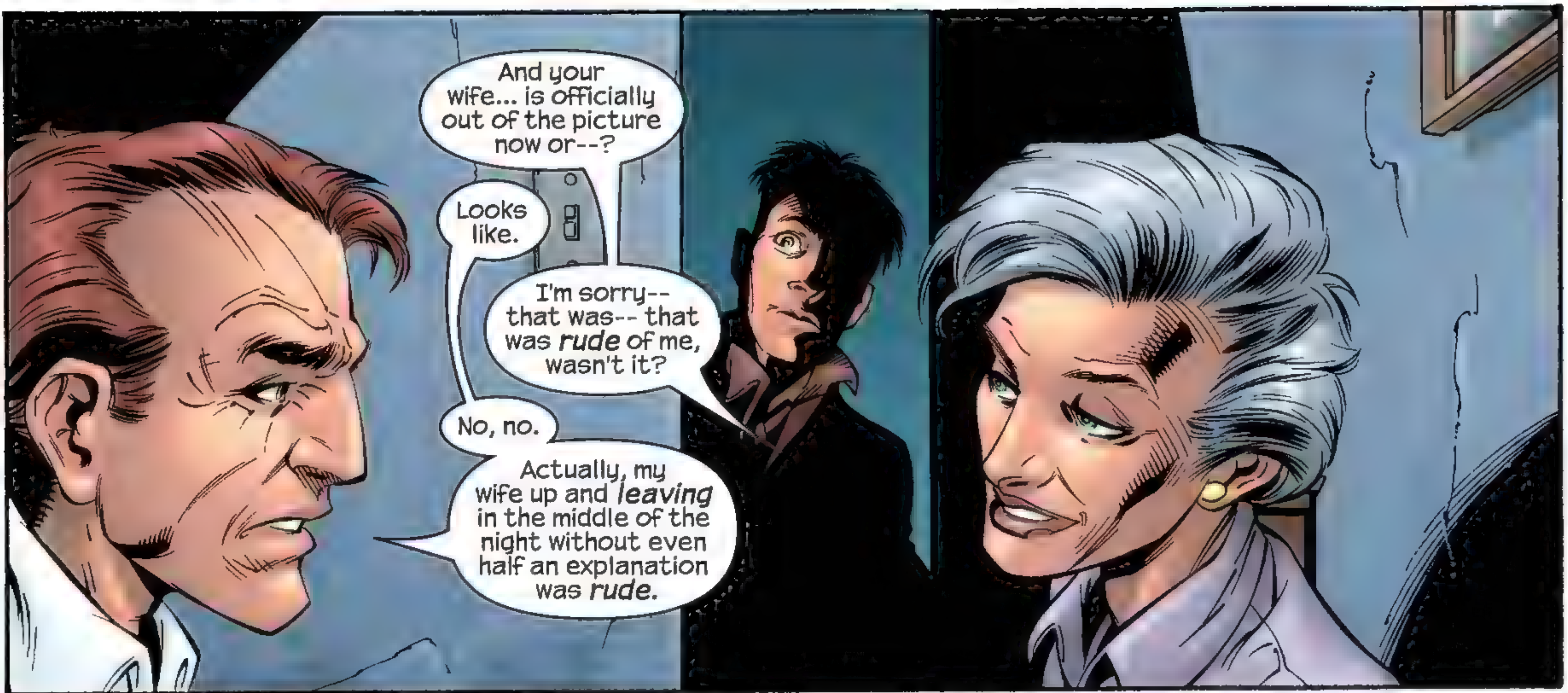


I-- I don't know if I'm cut out to be a single parent.

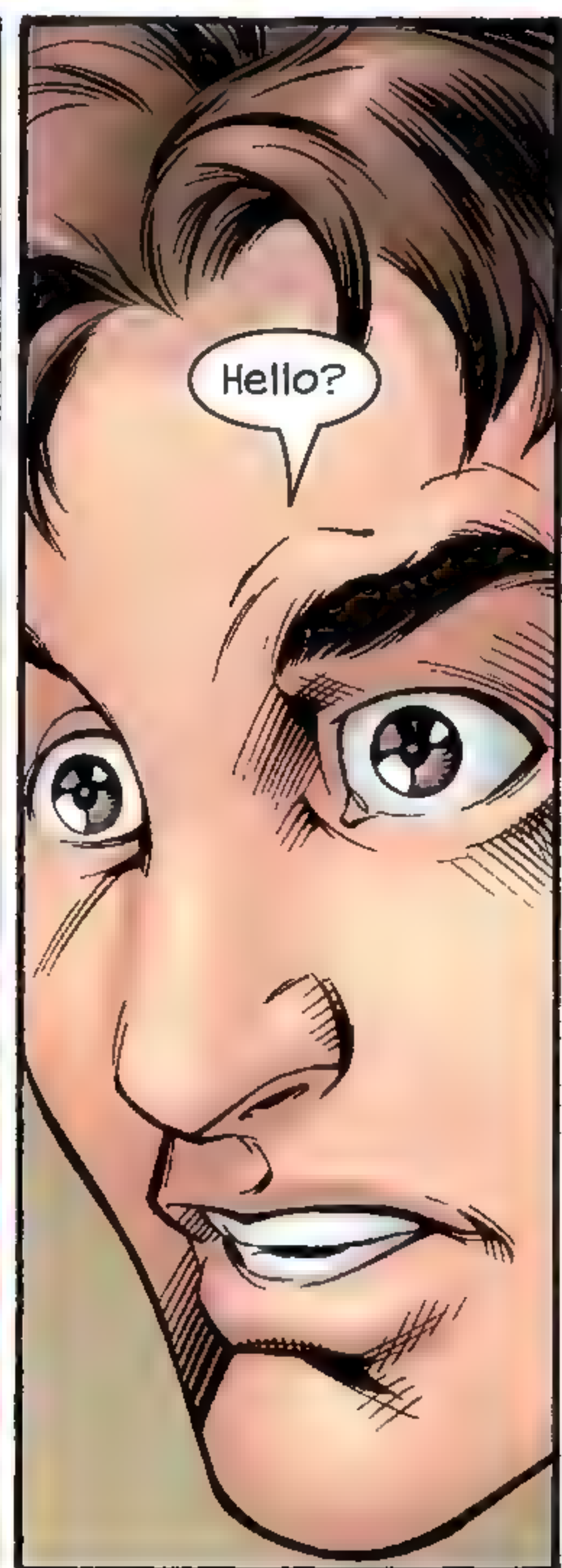
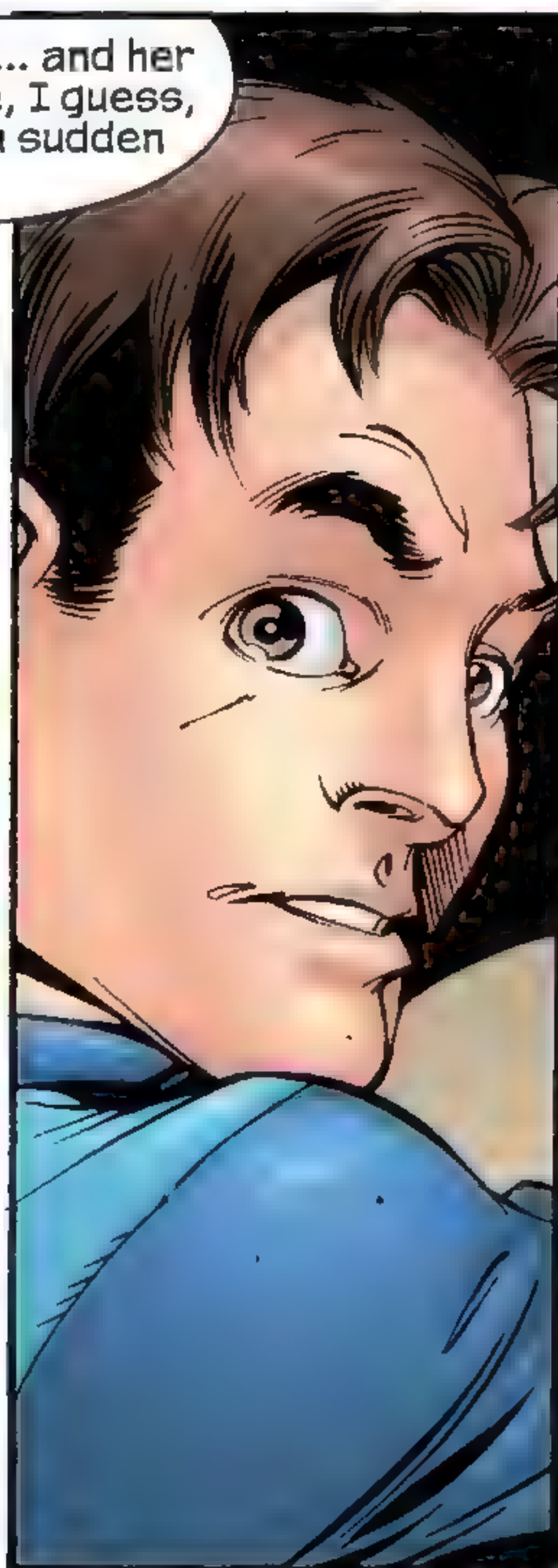
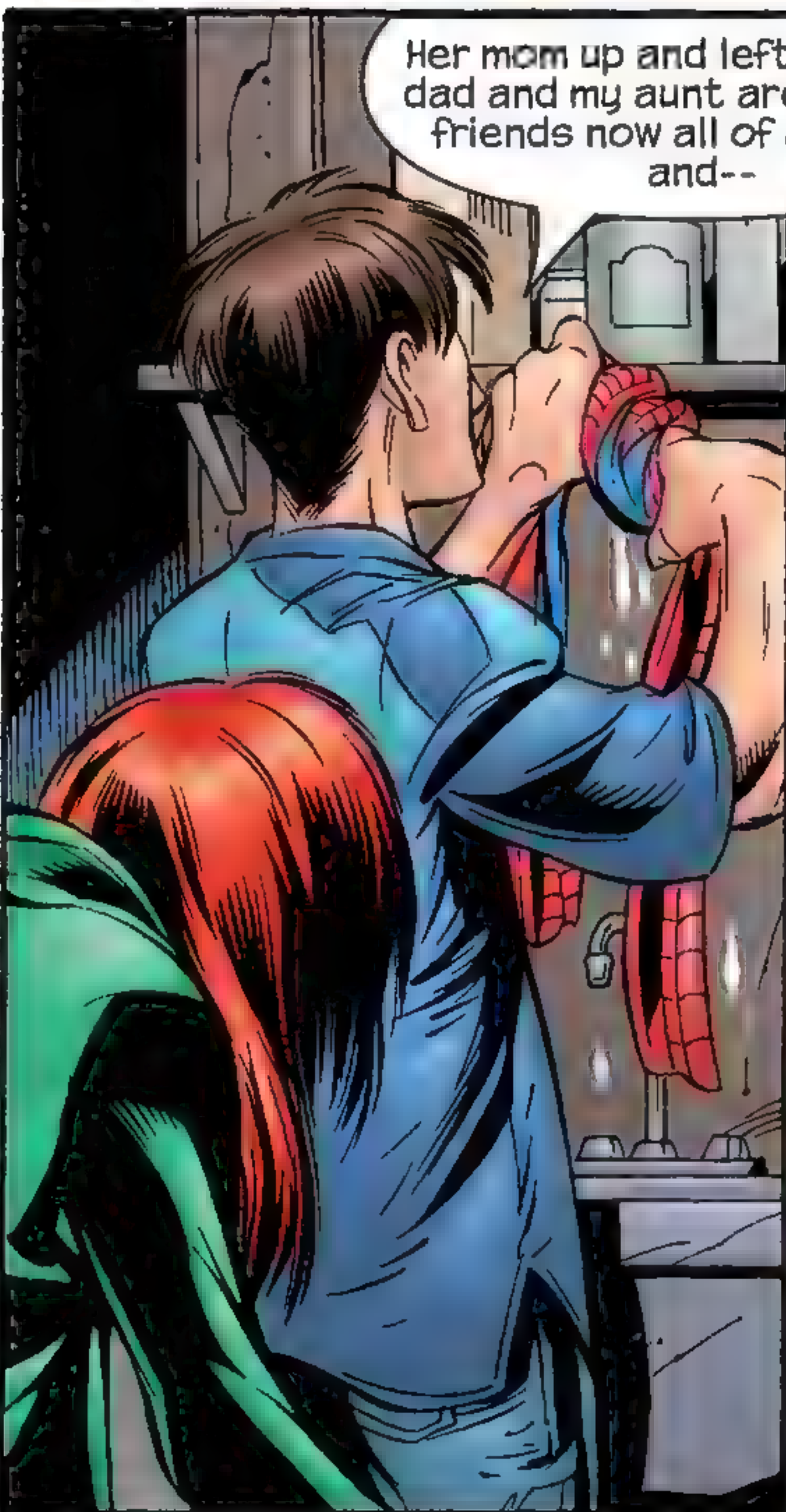
Oh, please--

I'm scared to death of my own daughter.

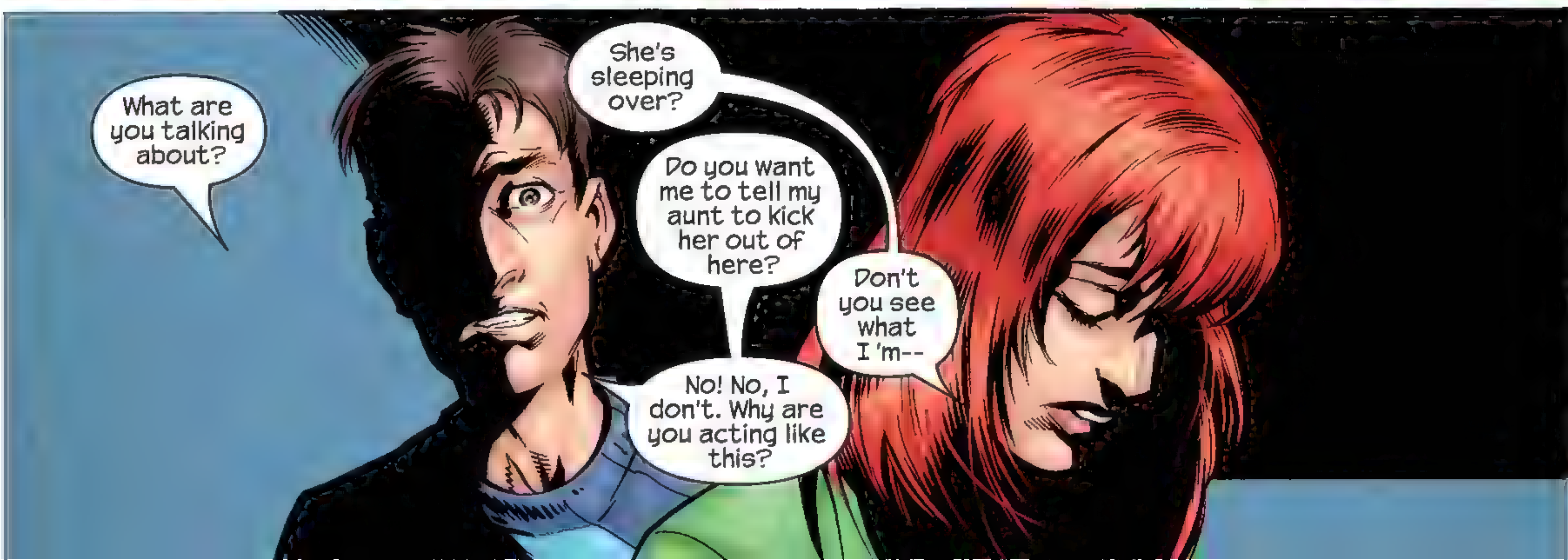
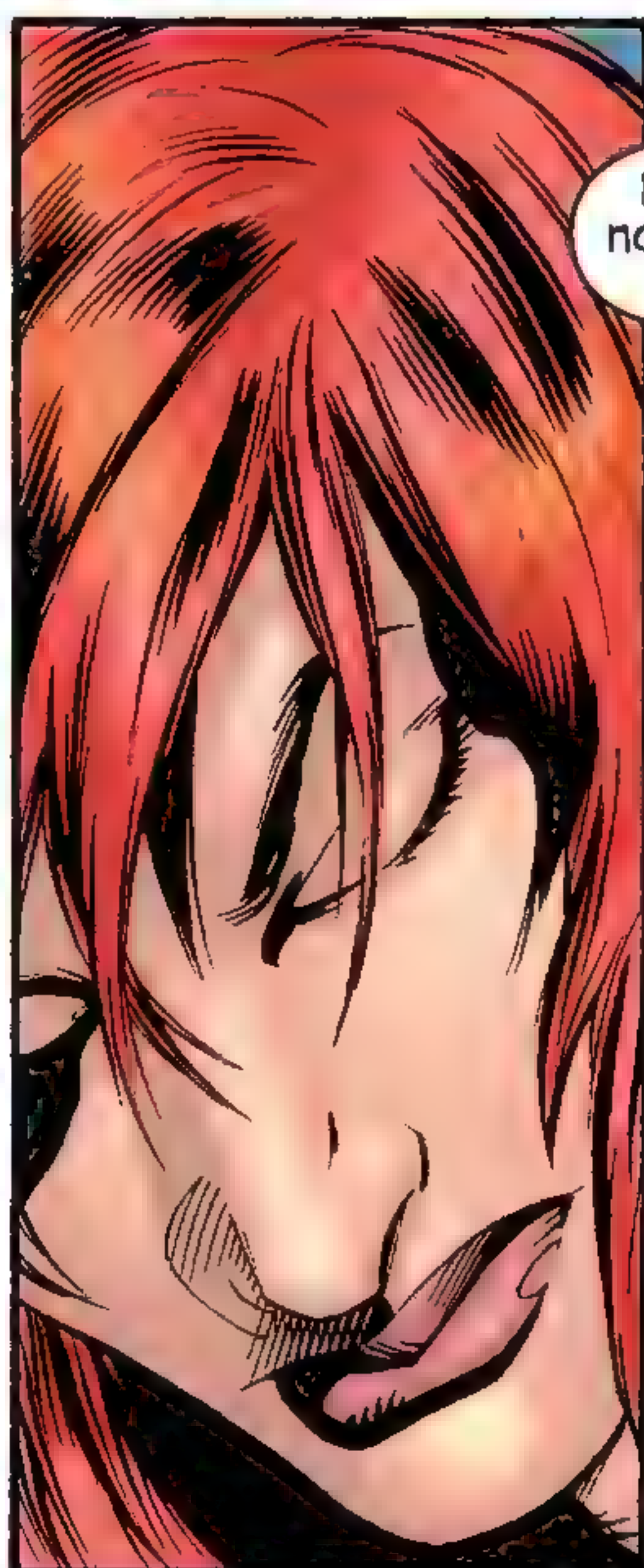
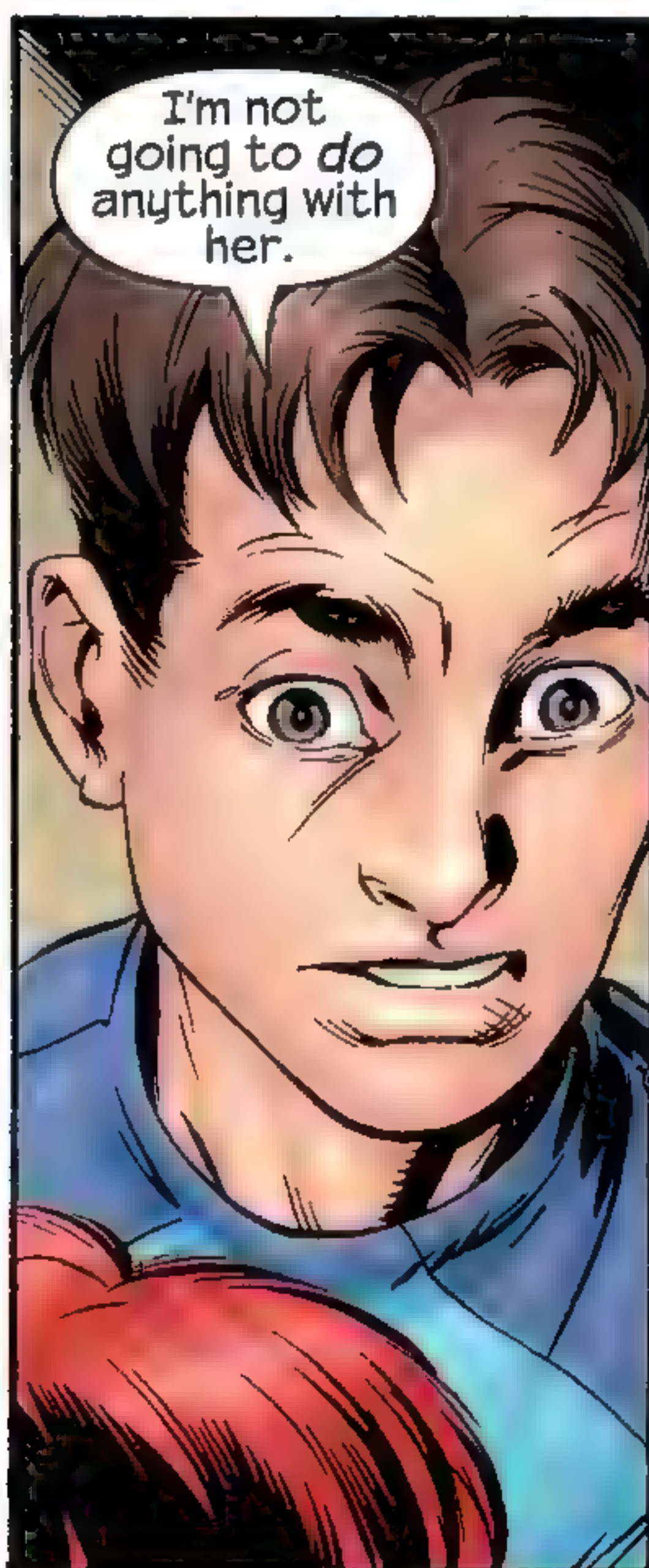
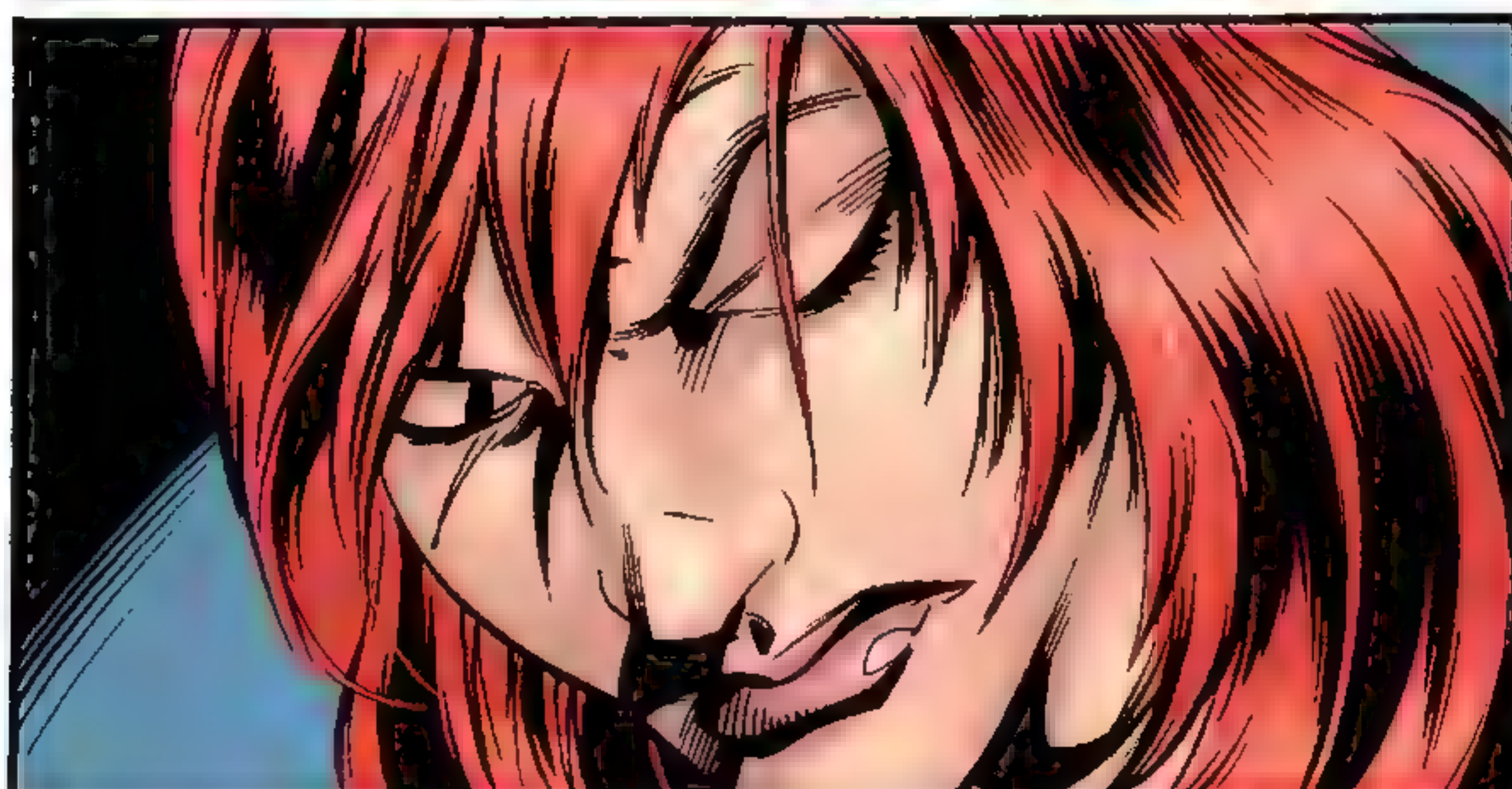
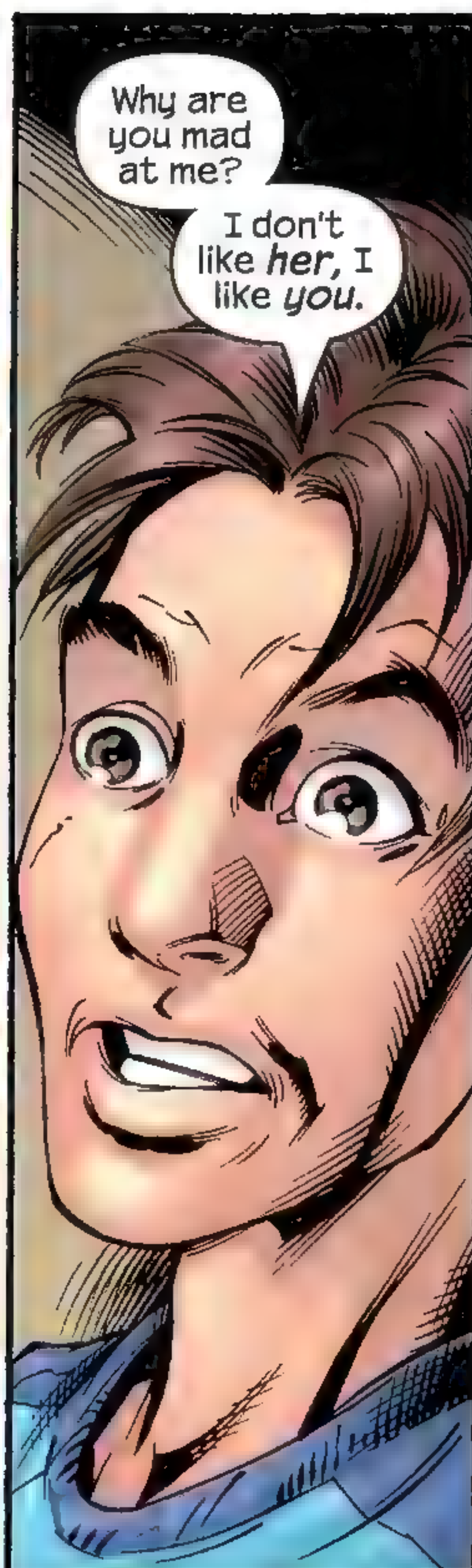




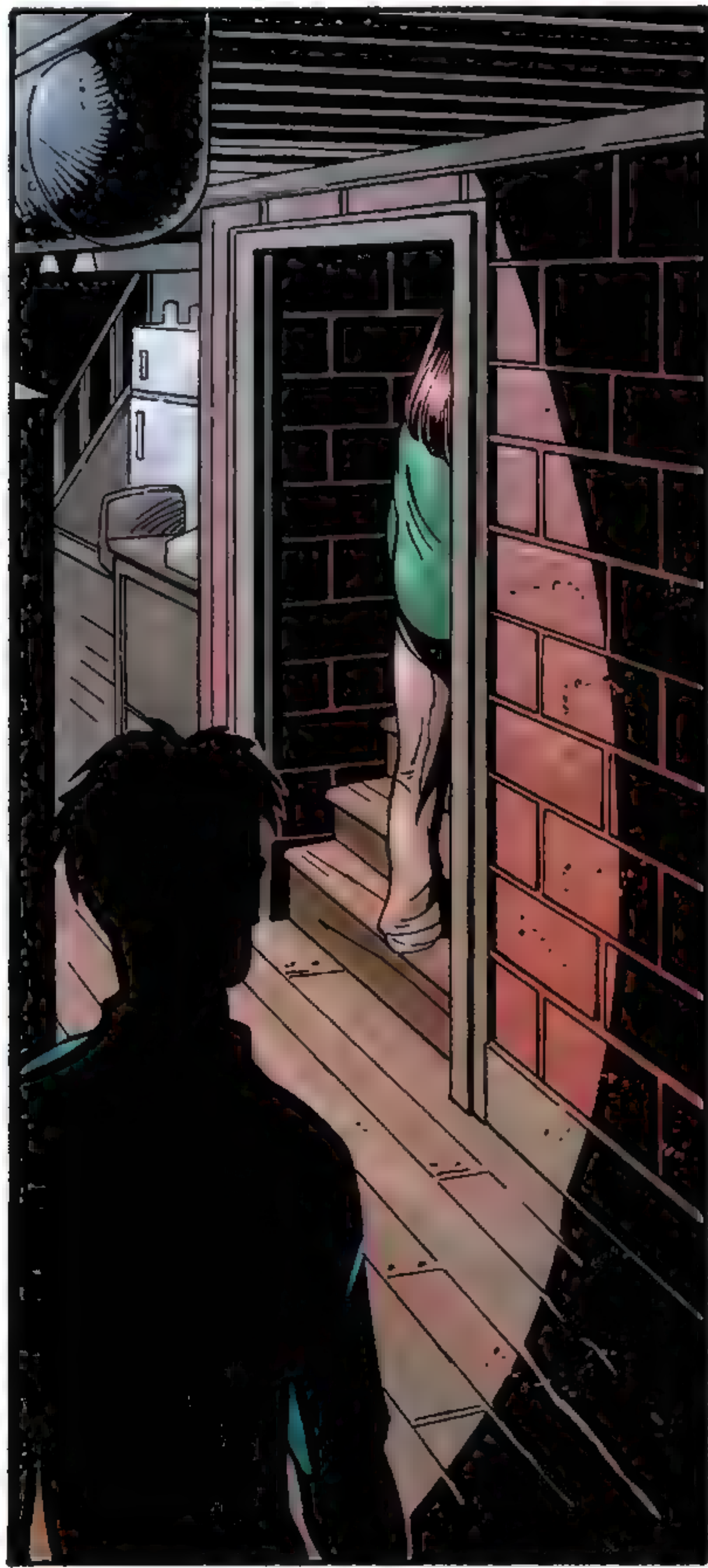
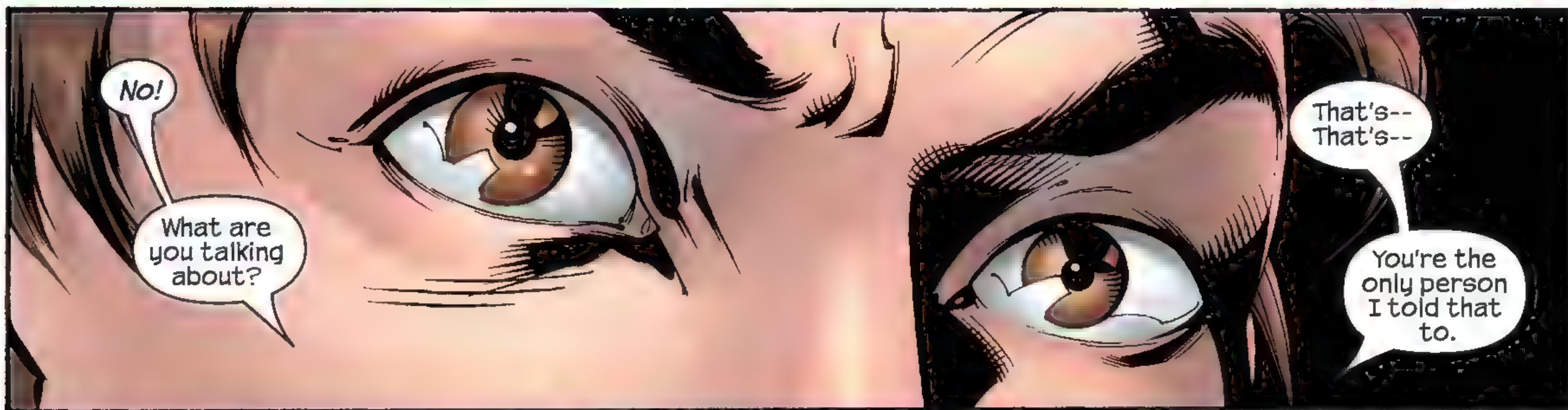
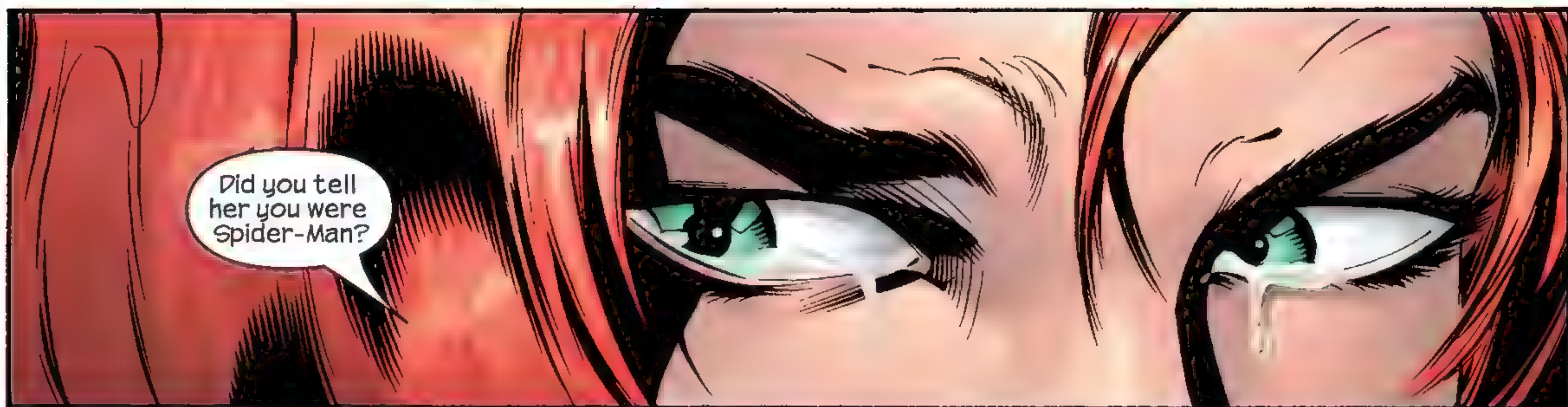




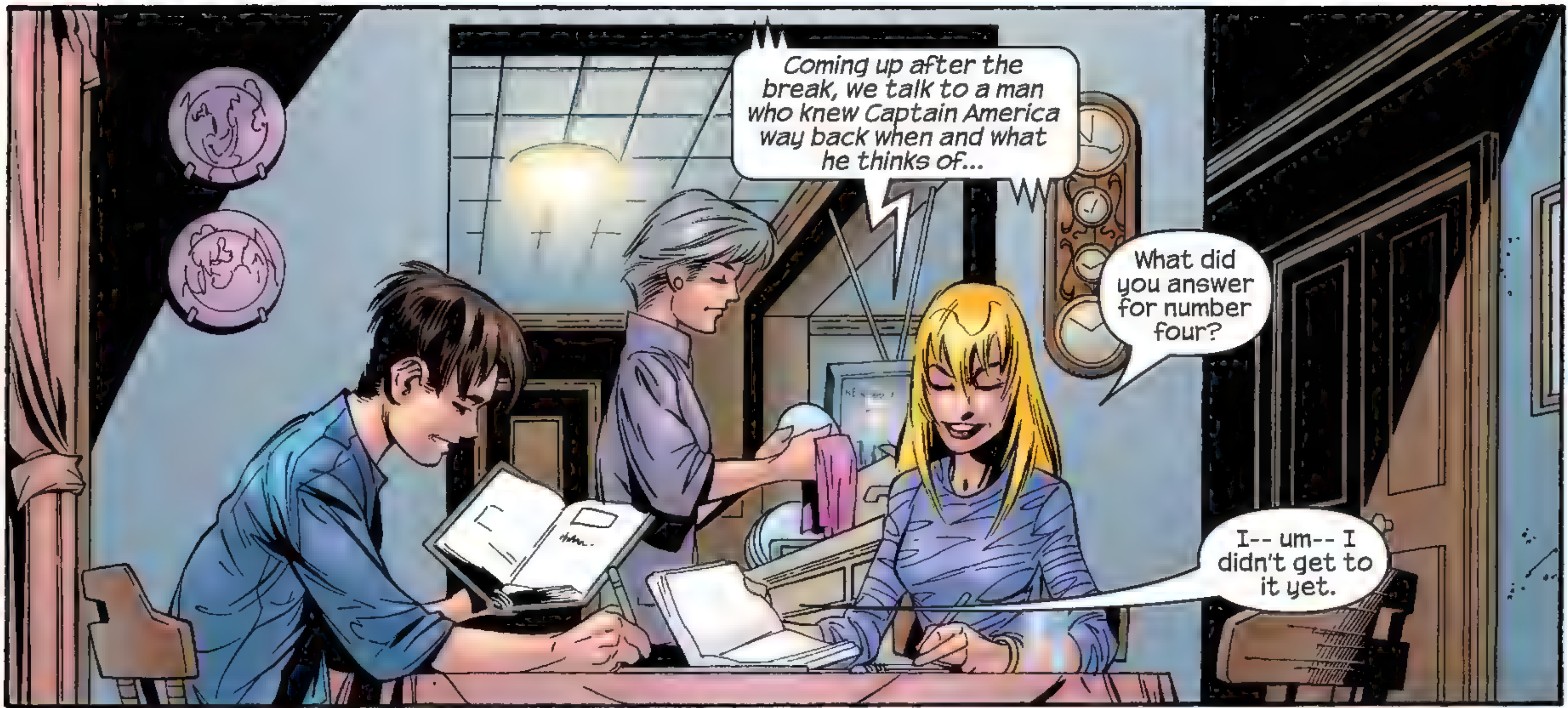








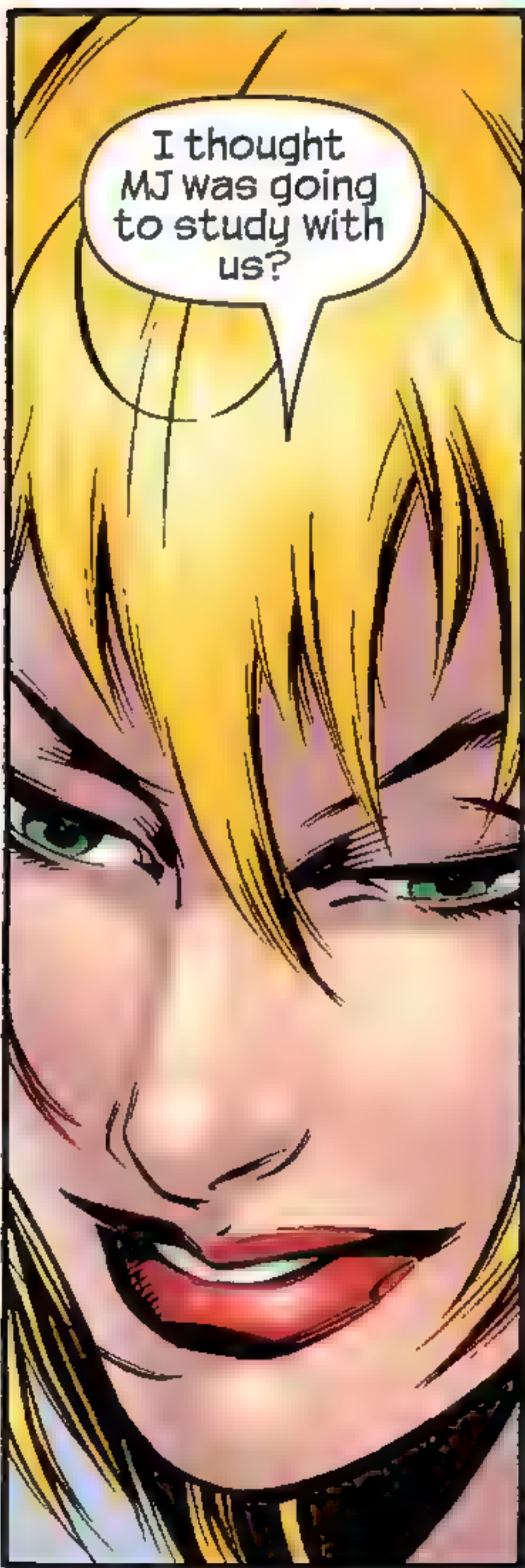




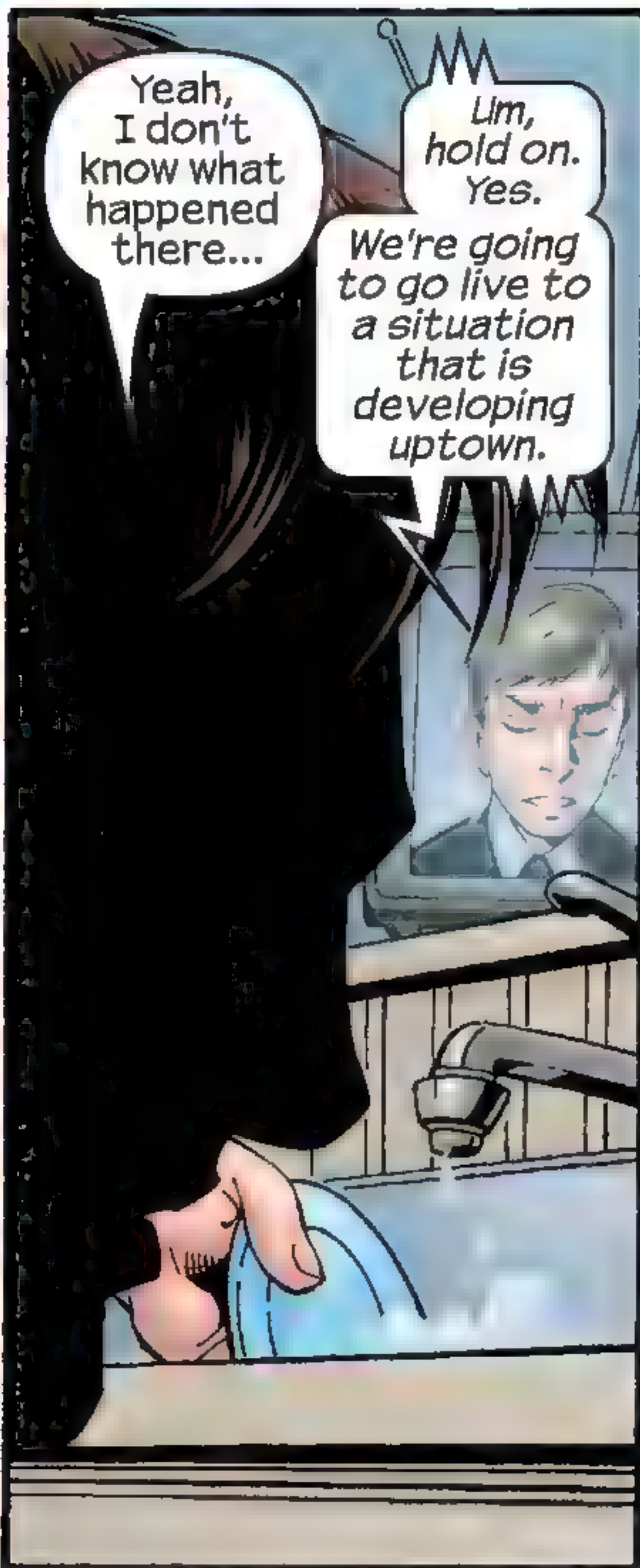
Coming up after the break, we talk to a man who knew Captain America way back when and what he thinks of...

What did you answer for number four?

I-- um-- I didn't get to it yet.



I thought MJ was going to study with us?



Yeah, I don't know what happened there...

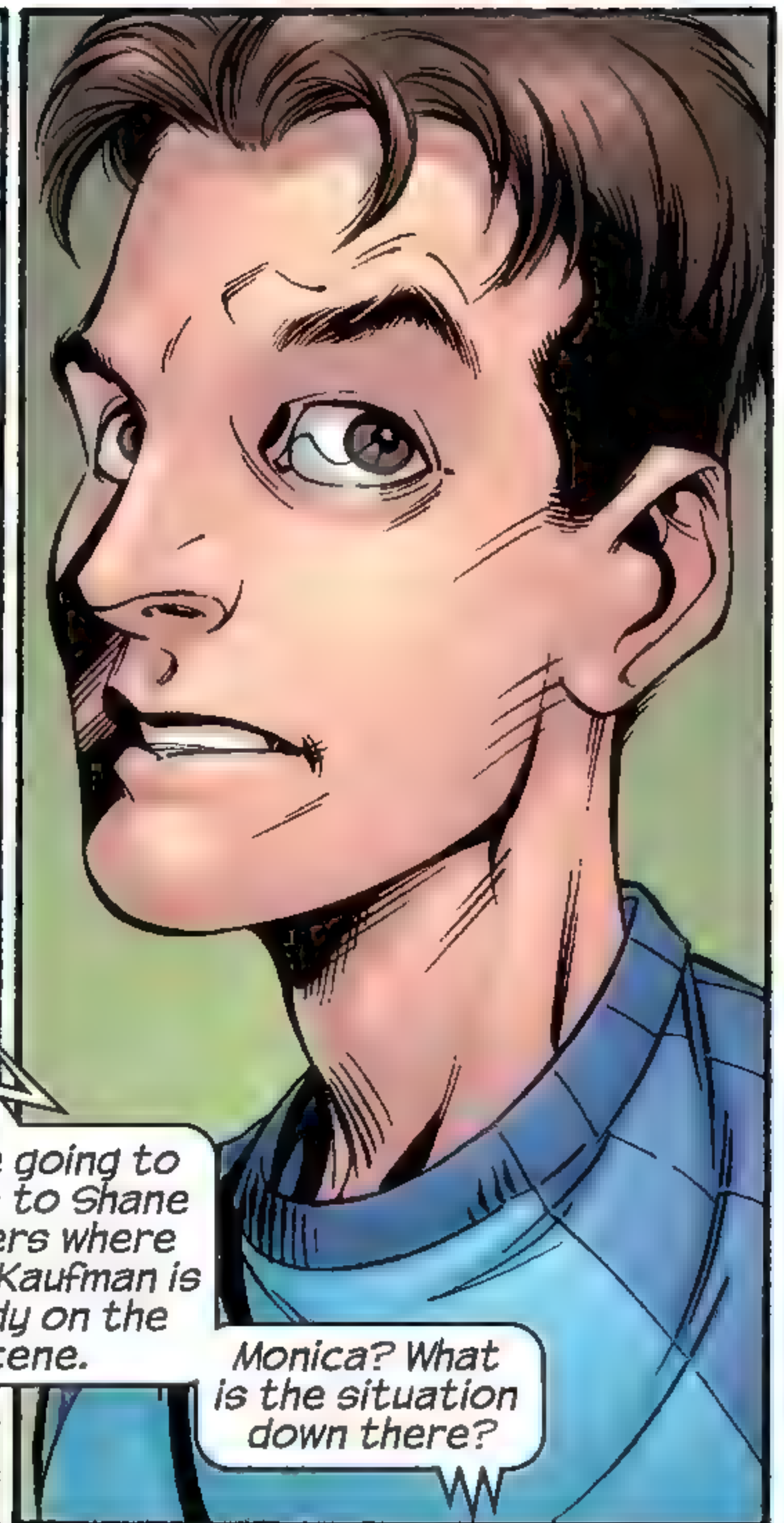
Lim, hold on. Yes.

We're going to go live to a situation that is developing uptown.

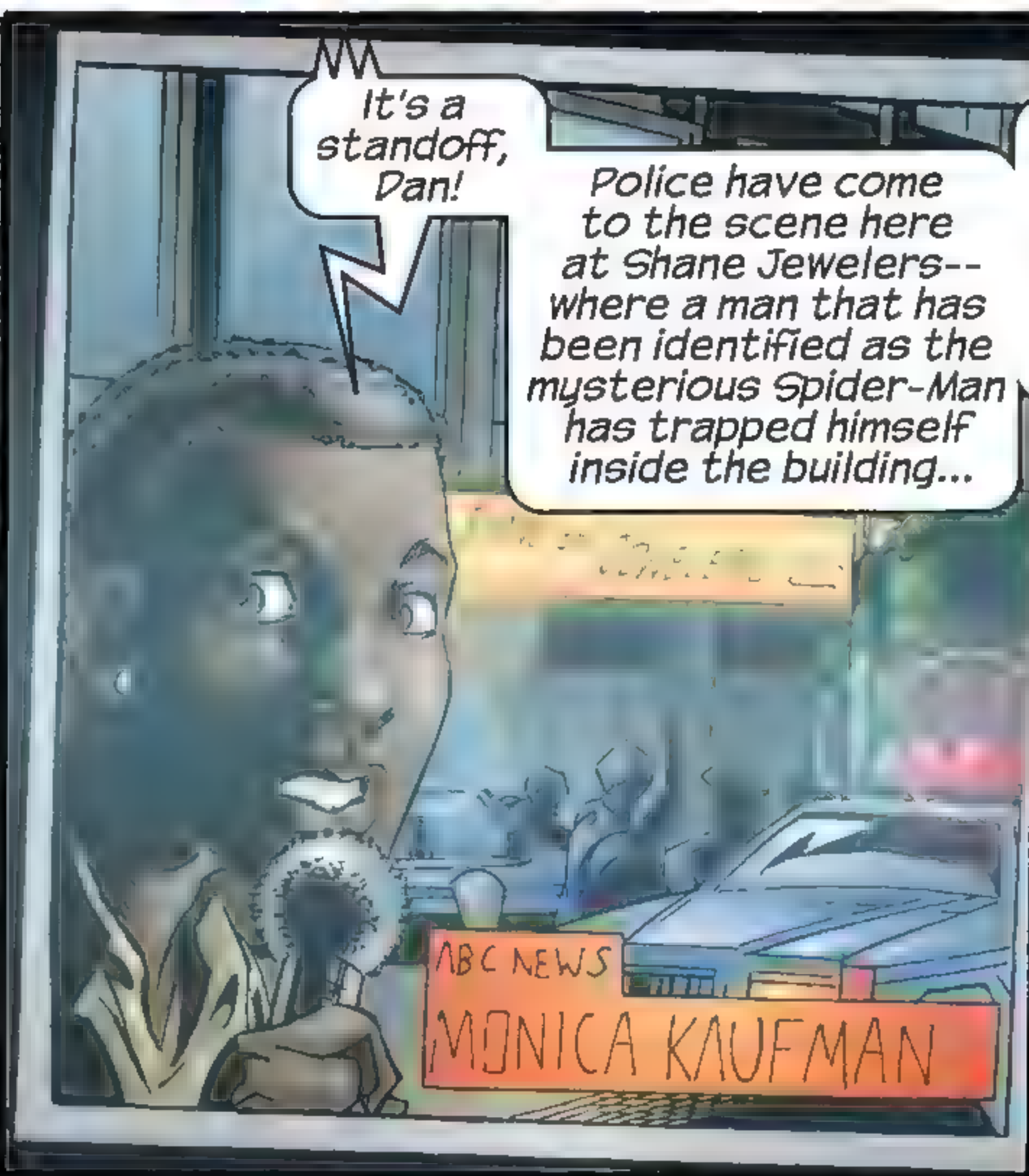


We have just received word that Spider-Man has been caught in the middle of a jewelry heist on the Upper West Side.

We are going to go live to Shane Jewelers where Monica Kaufman is already on the scene.



Monica? What is the situation down there?

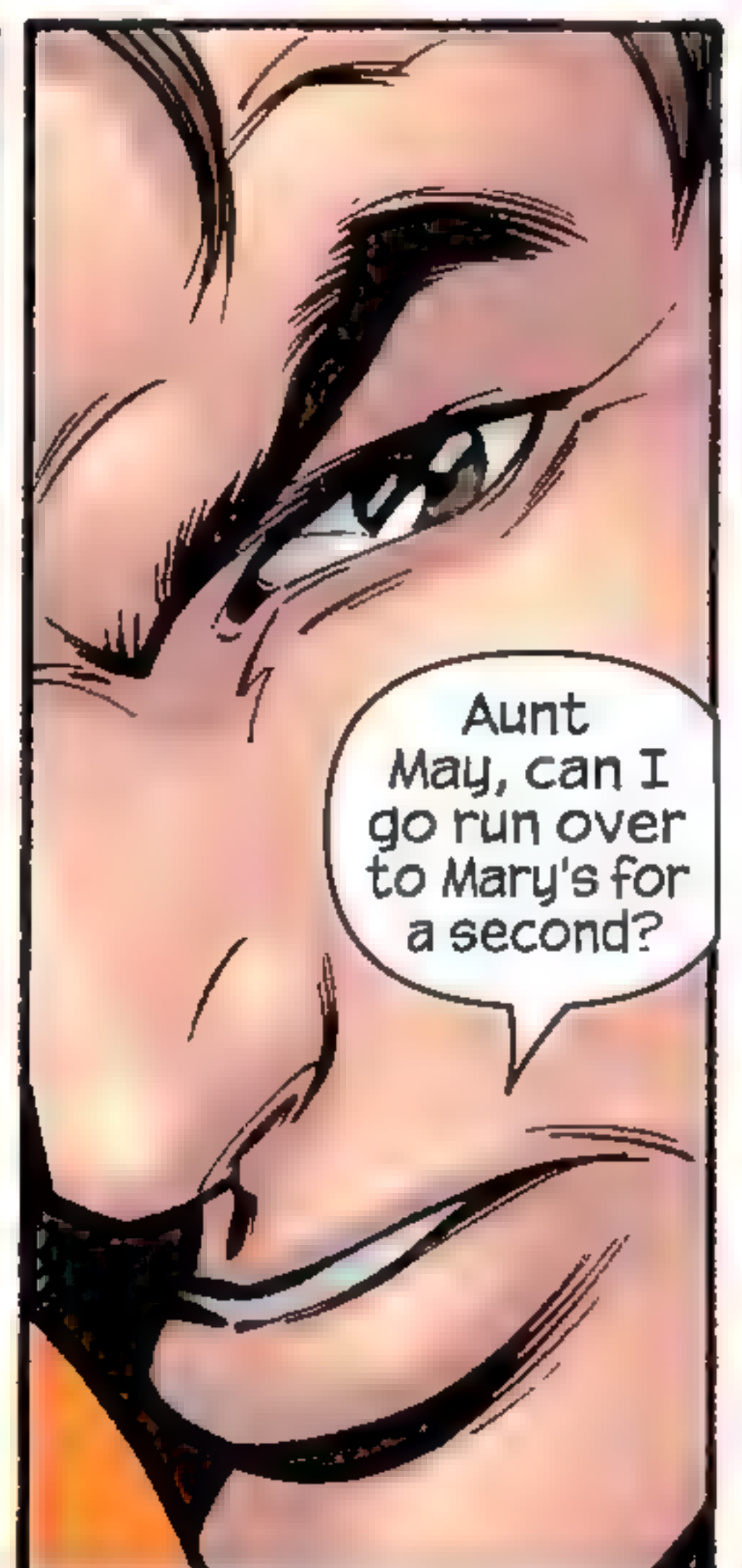


It's a standoff, Dan!

Police have come to the scene here at Shane Jewelers-- where a man that has been identified as the mysterious Spider-Man has trapped himself inside the building...

Police have made numerous attempts to negotiate with Spider-Man and there is no word on what the hostage situation is just yet.

But it looks like rumors are true, Spider-Man has officially joined the ranks of criminals.



Aunt May, can I go run over to Mary's for a second?





Dan, I don't know if you can hear me...

But we have talked to sources at the Police Department and word from the inside is that the Police mood has become increasingly anti-vigilante.



We hear that they have been waiting for a moment just like this to prove their point.

We are going to stay on the scene until...

Make it easy on yourself, and come out with your mask off and your hands up!

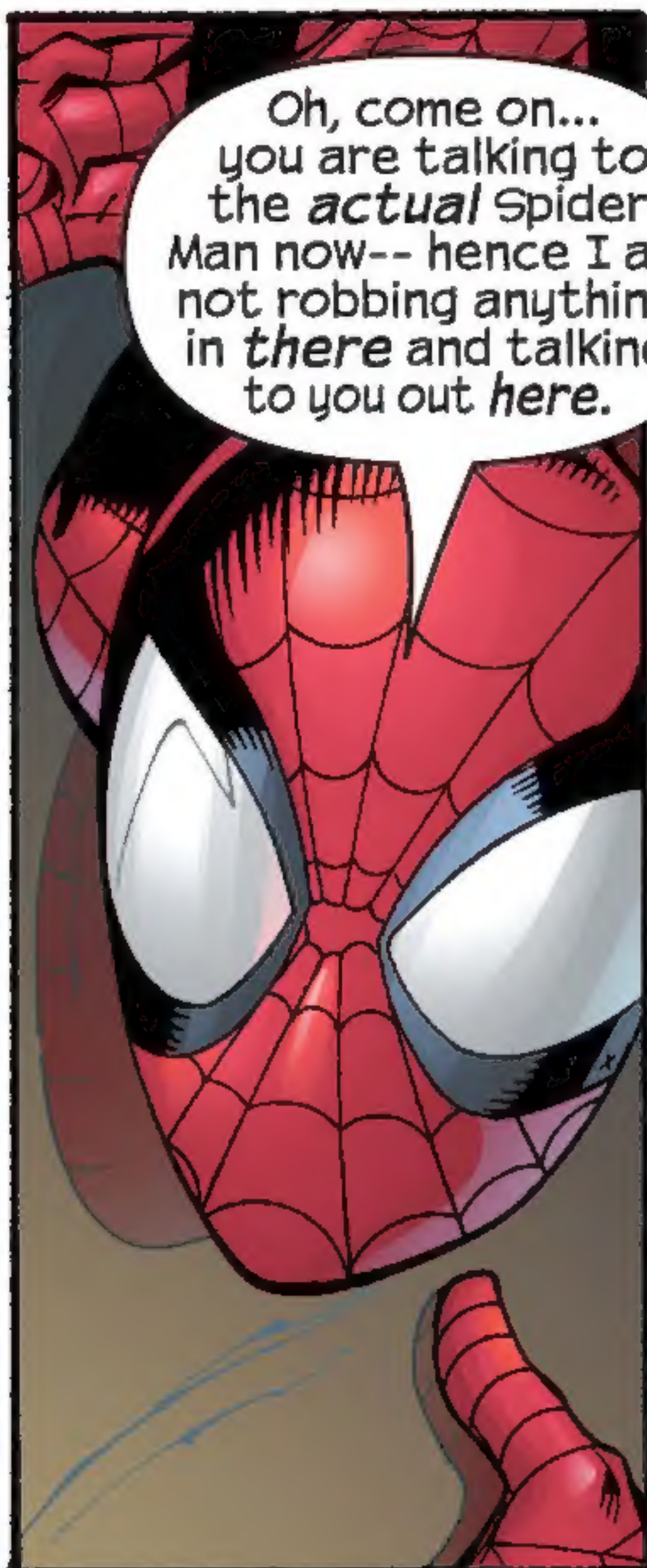


Please, guys, allow me!

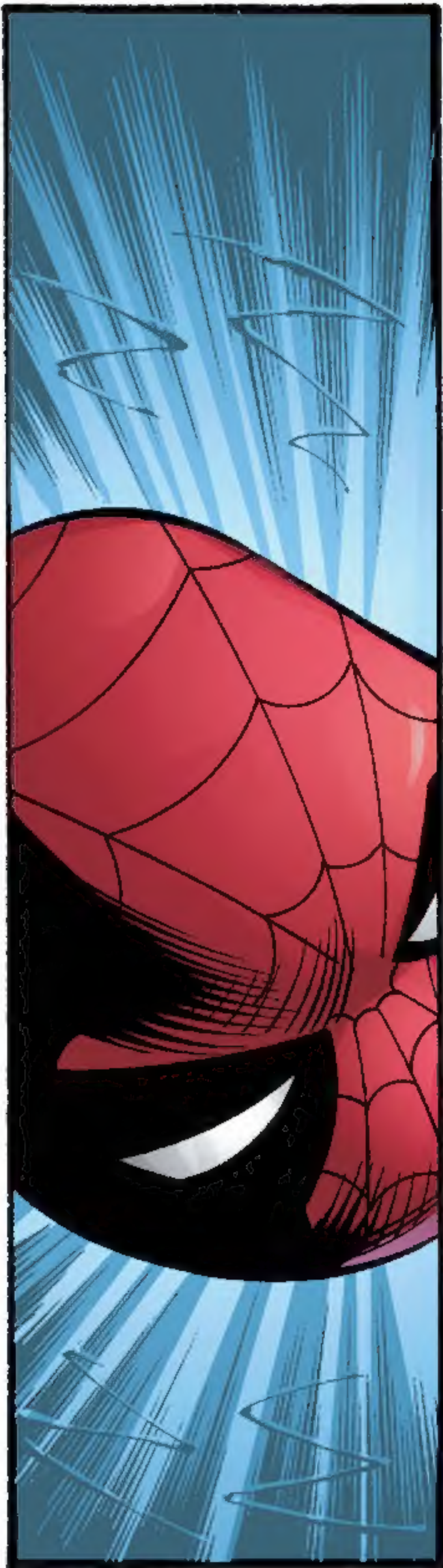
I am dying to have a talk with this guy myself.















To be  
continued...





SON OF

ULTRAMAN